OUR GRAND
SEED
OFFER!

See Fifth Page.

WEEKLY
TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 25

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part 25 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

A GLEAM OF SUNSHINE.

The sun came out fer just one day, an'
climbed a sky o' blue,
A-shinin' like he did last May, he drank
the snow like dew!
An' then I picked the dryest spot—whar
rivers didn't run,
An' jest kept rollin' over in the glory o'
the sun!

I didn't have no idee I'd miss him half
so bad,
When the blizzard come a-blowin' I wuz
most perticker glad!
But when he kept a-stayin' off, thar
wusn't any fun,
An' that's why I'm rejoicin' in the glory
o' the sun!

I want him jest to down me an' to down
me with his light!
Don't keer a shuck fer sleepin' or fer
dreamin' dreams at night!
I'm shoutin' hallelujah, fer I think the
blizzard's done,
An' I'm rollin', rollin' over in the glory
o' the sun!

—Atlanta Constitution.

WHERE IS HE?

Gum Swamp's raised a comp'ny fer to
help poor Cuba out.
Fer to crack the heads o' Spaniards
with a reg'ler rebel shout—
But there's somethin' yet a-lackin',
'fore they sail across the sea—
They've got a gang o' colonels—but the
private—where is he?

They're ready for the marchin', soon's
the wanderer comes in—
They're a-fumin' an' a-cussin' an' a-
wonderin' where he's been;
The major's frettin' dreadful—jest like
he uster be—
So's the corporal an' the gen'ral, but
the private—where is he?

They know that Cuba's suff'rin', an'
they're spilin' fer a fight,
An' anxious fer the honor o' puttin' old
Spain to flight;
They'll do it, too—that's certain—on this
they all agree,
They're ready—majors, colonels, but the
private where is he?

—Atlanta Constitution.

NATURE.

An unpublished poem by Thoreau.

Oh, Nature! I do not aspire
To be the highest in thy quire—
To be a meteor in thy sky,
Or comet that may range on high;
Only a zephyr that may blow
Among the reeds by the river low;
Give me thy most privy place
Where to run my airy race.

In some wildrawn, unpublic mead
Let me sigh upon a reed,
Or in the woods with leafy din,
Whisper the still evening in;
Some still work give me to do—
Only—be it near to you!

For I'd rather be thy child
And pupil, in the forest wild,
Than be the king of men elsewhere,
And most sovereign slave of care;
To have one moment of thy dawn,
Than share the city's year forlorn.

—Scribner's Magazine.

Our Storiette.

The Temptation of the Minor Canon.

It is surely hard on a man when his very designation excludes greatness. And no one ever felt this more keenly than Mr. Bulkeley, the Minor Canon of Dunchester. In his own eyes he was a great man. He was certainly great in body, and he considered that he possessed great moral and intellectual qualities. And yet he was only a minor canon. Nothing couuld be more galling to such a man than to have the epithet "minor" associated with his name. Custom is very capricious in such matters. The lowest grade of general is major general. By parity of parodox the highest grade of canon should be minor canon. But it is not.

Of course, theoretically, Mr. Bulkeley might have escaped from this tyranny of a word by resigning his position. But he was a poor man, and he could not afford to do this. Moreover, though now in middle life, he was in love, in a vague, distant kind of way, with the bishop's daughter, and his connection with the cathedral gave him opportunities of meeting her which he would not otherwise have enjoyed. Unfortunately, however, he had a rival, Mr. Luxmore, a man not so poor as himself, and a good deal younger. The bishop had hitherto not favored Mr. Bulkeley's suit.

Then all at once the unexpected happened. Mr. Bulkeley's position was radically altered. For the moment he remained a minor canon, but his majority was, to all intents and purposes, at an end. Early one morning it became known in the Close that Mr. Bulkeley had come into a large fortune.

It became known that the dean had asked Mr. Bulkeley to stay at the deanery while the bishop was there. "He lives some ways off," said the dean; "it would be a pity to put him the the expense of a cab. It will be much more comfortable for him to stay in the house, and he is certainly a delightful companion." Every one agreed with the dean, and sympathized with his anxiety to spare Mr. Bulkeley's purse, now that it was known to be full to repletion.

When he arrived in the afternoon the butler informed him that the dean and his visitors had gone for a drive, and were not to return till just in time to dress for dinner. Then the butler conducted Mr. Bulkeley to his room.

He glanced at his watch. It was 6 o'clock.

He went out of his room and turned down the corridor. As he did so, he noticed that the door of one of the rooms chanced to be wide open. He could not help looking in, and was almost startled by the object that caught his eye. For there—neatly disposed over a chair in the middle of the room—was a complete set of Episcopal robes, surmounted by the Protestant substitute for the mitre, the so-called "mortar-board."

"How very funny!" said Mr. Bulkeley to himself. "Just what I was thinking about."

Then he advanced a step or two into the room in an undecided manner. Almost unconsciously he had closed the door behind him.

"It's a curious compound of garments," he said, philosophically. "I wonder who invented it. Or is it a product of evolution? A glorification of a workman's ordinary dress—shirt sleeves, black waistcoat and workman's apron? Still, on a fine-looking man it looks well—very well. What a pity it is that our dear, good bishop has such a hatchet face! His bandy legs don't so much matter when he's got the robes on, though they're against him in social intercourse. It's curious, when you come to think of it, that a man should pass his whole life over a parenthesis."

It is quite certain, although the fact is nowhere laid down in scientific text books, that the human hands have a volition of their own. Mr. Bulkeley's chanced to come into contact with the smooth satin of the clerical vestments. They then argued: "Here are clothes; clothes are meant to be worn; ergo, we will put them on." By degrees the hands accomplished their task. One by one they endowed Mr. Bulkeley with the cassock, the rochet and the chimere. Then he gave a little start, for in the mirror immediately in front of him he suddenly found himself face to face with a majestic figure in full Episcopal costume. It was himself.

"'Pon my life!" he exclaimed, and then stopped short. It was not a very original ejaculation, but then it was not ex cathedra. And, at the moment, he was a little distraught; he was at once proud of his appearance and a trifle ashamed of his proceedings. Then a strange thing happened. Still looking at the mirror, he was surprised, and even a little shocked, to see the reflected figure doing the same thing. It raised, with two fingers extended, in the act of benediction. He had never really intended to perform this action. It was that terrible auto-volition of the hand again. "Oh, well," he said, rapidly lowering his hand, "I'm glad I've seen myself in them for once. But I think I'll take them off now. Hullo! what's that?"

There was the sound of heavy footsteps approaching the room.

"Good heavens! I shall be caught," thought Mr. Bulkeley. It must be the Bishop's valet. I never thought of him. What on earth am I to do? He'll be here before I can get the things off. I must hide myself somewhere."

He made a bolt for the wardrobe, opened it, and ensconced himself inside. He was a big man, and it was a wonderfully tight fit, but he just managed to condense his proportions into the space available. He could barely move and he could see nothing, but he could hear well enough.

The heavy step pounded into the room. "It cannot be the valet," thought Mr. Bulkeley; "no man would have a valet who trod like an elephant." But, if it was not the valet, who was it? It must be the Bishop himself. The thought caused a sudden horripilation of Mr. Bulkeley's skin.

The Bishop was not alone—his daughter was with him.

"How are you now, papa?" she asked as the Bishop (so Mr. Bulkeley judged from the sudden shaking of the floor) sank into a chair. "A little better, I hope?"

"Thank you, my love," answered the Bishop, a little peevishly; "but, really, since you last asked me that question at the foot of the stairs there has hardly been time for any marked change. But I am glad I turned back when I did. The sun was very oppressive. I think I had better not go down to dinner tonight."

At this the wardrobe oscillated perceptibly. It was Mr. Bulkeley shuddering inside. If the Bishop carried out his intention there could be no escape for the intruder.

"Shall I stay with you, papa?"

"No, my love. If I am compelled to absent myself from dinner, that makes it all the more necessary that you should be present. But what is that noise?"

"What noise, papa?"

"I sounded to me something like a groan, but I suppose it is merely another proof how my nerves have been affected by my indisposition. Well, my love, do not let me keep you any longer."

Mr. Bulkeley had already resolved on his course of action. As soon as the Bishop should be alone, he (Mr. Bulkeley) would emerge from his place of concealment and throw himself on the Bishop's generosity. It would be very humiliating, no doubt, but he felt sure that the Bishop would keep his secret. As to humbling himself in this way before the Bishop's daughter, that was not to be thought of.

But Winifred did not go at once.

"Shall I ring for Jackson, papa, before I go?"

"If you please, my love."

The bell was rung. Not till Jackson came did Winifred withdraw; but it was impossible for Mr. Bulkeley to come out and exhibit himself as an imitation bishop in the presence of a menial. He felt that he must postpone his manifestation until Jackson should have retired.

But before this happened the Dean made his appearance. He had come to inquire after his distinguished guest. And with the Dean was Winifred.

"It is an attack of the head," said the Bishop, in a plaintive tone. "Very slight, I am thankful to say; but still I think I ought to keep quiet."

"But you will be able to join us at dinner, my lord, I hope?"

"I trust you will kindly excuse me. You know that a disappointment it will be to me, but I think it would hardly be prudent. But what is that sort of stifled noise? I have heard it several times now."

"It seems to come from the wardrobe, papa," said Winifred.

"Would you see if Jackson is outside?" said the Bishop to his daughter.

Jackson had discreetly withdrawn on the arrival of the dean, but he had not gone far. Winifred found him in the corridor.

"Do you think there can be a cat in the wardrobe, Jackson?" asked the bishop in his most impressive manner. "Cats," he added, addressing his other visitor, "are said to have a perfect genius for getting themselves shut up in the most unlikely places."

"I will see, my lord," said Jackson.

He took a step or two toward the wardrobe, but suddenly started back appalled, fur just as he was about to open the door the door opened, as it seemed, of itself, and there stepped forth a majestic figure arrayed in full Episcopal robes.

Every one started—the bishop most of all. Was this his double? or an hallucination of his fevered brain? He laid his finger on his pulse.

"Beg pardon, my lord," stammered Jackson, addressing the figure in the robes. "The robes make the man, and in Jackson's eyes this was a genuine member of the Episcopal order. Why he should have secreted himself in a wardrobe was not at the moment clear, but this did not make him the less a bishop.

But the other spectators were not long in recognizing the impressive features of the Minor Canon.

"Mr. Bulkeley!" exclaimed Winifred.

"Mr. Bulkeley!" echoed the others.

Mr. Bulkeley tried in vain to preserve a dignified demeanor. The chimere was now a Nessus-robe.

"I am sure I beg your pardon, my lord," he stammered; "A mere passing freak, I assure you."

"Pray don't mention it," answered the bishop, with freezing politeness. It seemed to him monstrous that any human being should dare thus to make a travesty of the Episcopal office. And with his robes, too!

Then there was a dead silence for a few seconds, which seemed an eternity.

"I think I had better go now," said Mr. Bulkeley, feebly. He had been debating with himself whether he should take off his borrowed plumes there and then or perform the operation in the privacy of his own room. Calmly to walk off with the bishop's robes before the very eyes of the bishop himself needed some audacity. But, on the other hand, it was impossible for him to divest himself of them one by one before such unsympathetic spectators. So he turned toward the door, and, unable to utter another word, half stalked, half stumbled from the room, still a bishop in appearance, though not in men.

"A most extraordinary proceeding," said the bishop, when the door had closed behind Mr. Bulkeley.

"The man must be mad," said the dean. "The fortune he has just come into must have turned his head."

"I do not see why it should have been turned in my direction," said the bishop, plaintively.

Jackson had followed Mr. Bulkeley out of the room. He now returned with the bishop's robes across his arm.

"With Canon Bulkeley's compliments, my lord, and he will write to your lordship on the subject."—Condensed from London Truth.

DO BE QUIET, JOHNNY!

What Makes You Ask So Many Puzzling Questions?

"Mamma," said the little boy, in a whisper, "is this church buildin' insured?"

"Hush, Johnny," she answered, "I presume it is."

Johnny was silent a few moments. Then he returned to the attack.

"Couldn't the Lord take care of it?"

"Sh!"

Another silence.

"Mamma, do they insure saloons in the same companies they insure churches in?"

"Sh, Johnny!"

"If they do, mamma, do you suppose the Lord knows it?"

"You must keep quiet, Johnny, or I shall have to"——

"Mamma, if a church burns down when it hain't got any insurance don't it show that the Lord takes better care of the insurance companies than he does of the"——

At this point Johnny was led out into the vestibule and lectured with great severity.—Chicago Tribune.

They Could Not Land.

A real-estate man had been trying to sell a suburban lot by all sorts of representations as to location, climate, view, soil, etc., and a friend listened with astonishment at the eloquent description of beauties which his untrained eye had failed to observe.

"Say, what did you want to lie to that fellow like that for?" he asked after the prospective purchaser had departed.

"Why, I didn't lie to him."

"Yes, you did. You told him that there wasn't a mosquito on the place, and I saw great swarms of them buzzing around when I was there."

"Yes, but that's all they were doing—buzzing around. I forgot to tell him that it was so windy there that the mosquitoes couldn't make a landing."—San Francisco Post.

The Secret of Longevity.

Reporter—How is it, my friend, that you have attained the remarkable age of 104?

Centenarian—I never worked before breakfast, sir.

Reporter—Indeed; then this is a fact worth remembering.

Centenarian—But there is another little fact that I forgot to mention.

Reporter—What is it?

Centenarian—I never worked after breakfast, either.—New York World.

High Lights.

Little Miss Freckles—Did youse move up to the top floor because you is gettin' poor?

Little Miss Mugg—Course not. Pop has got interested in astronomy, and wanted to be where he could see the moon close.—Good News.

A FUTURE GEN. GRANT.

Ulysses S. Grant II. Likely to Enter the Academy at West Point.

Ulysses S. Grant II., son of Colonel Frederick D. Grant, is now thirteen years of age, and it is likely that in 1899, when he reaches the required age, he will be admitted to West Point. In April, 1885, when General Grant was very ill, he called for writing materials and wrote a letter to the man who would be President of the United States fourteen years from that time, asking that his grandson should be appointed to a cadetship at West Point. Soon after this the late General Sherman called on General Grant and the latter secured Sherman's endorsement to the application, which has been carefully laid away, to be presented at the proper time. The boy was but three years old when this letter was written. He was born in Chicago on July 4, 1882, and he is a remarkably bright lad now. He attended school in Vienna and is at the present time far ahead of the require-

U. S. GRANT II.

ments to enter West Point. He edits and runs a newspaper called the Junior Monthly, at the Cutler school, and he has an army of some two thousand tin soldiers, with which he occasionally amuses himself. Dr. Cutler declares that the boy will need no reflected light to help him to fame and fortune.

TEA DRINIKNG HABIT.

We Sip the Delightful Beverage on Every Occasion.

There is no doubt as to the tea drinking propensities of the English race. We flirt with coffee, but tea is our only serious love. With the exception of Russia, we drink more of it than all the rest of the continent put together. It is the one universal drink of all classes, and, it is to be feared, by all classes it is abused in the same fashion. The grand dame and the charwoman both find solace in the tea-cup, and both turn to it rather too frequently. The volume of tea consumption has steadily increased with the fall of the price of tea, and now that it is within reach of even the poorest it is no longer a luxury, but a necessity of English life. Afternoon tea is the most unchangeable of social functions in London. Our neighbors across the channel, with that sincere flattery which they sometimes pay to our failings, have attempted to borrow this custom also, but have never succeeded in actually drinking the tea. French people may invite each other to "5 o'clocquer," but they have far too great a respect for their digestions to wander, as we do, from house to house, drinking at each house a tepid cup of unknown strength. For, after all, it is in the making of tea and not in the amount that is consumed that the real danger lies. The Russians are even greater tea drinkers than we are, but they would never touch the terrible black draft which is our delight.

HE WAS A SLEEP-WALKER.

But the Reform Policeman Ran Him in Just the Same.

St. Louis has the prize Dogberry of the nineteenth century.

This blue-coated and brass-buttoned custodian of the law overhauled a sleep-walker the other night, who was promenading the sidewalk in the uniform not exactly appropriate to this season of the year. He was dressed in his night robes only.

The officer arrested him, aroused him from his slumber, and escorted him to his home, made him dress and then took him down to the station house to lock him up.

"Surely you are not going to lock me up?" exclaimed the sleep-walker.

"Of course I am," said the officer.

"Why, I can't be held responsible for the predicament you found me in. I am a somnambulist."

"I don't give a curse what church you are a member of," said the officer, according to a correspondent of the Memphis Commercial Appeal. "You can't walk the streets of St. Louis in you night gown if you belong to all the churches in the city."

Why Dennis Objected.

"Why do you refuse to live with your wife?" inquired the judge of Dennis Mulcahy.

"Because I'm in dhread av me loife wid her."

"How is your life endangered?"

"She shteals on me, yer honor, wid a concayled weapon. She has it on her person now."

"It's a falsehood, judge. The truth's not in him!" shouted Mrs. Mulcahy.

"Silence, woman! Constable, has any concealed weapon been found on this woman?"

"No, yer honor."

"What do you mean by saying that your wife carries a concealed weapon?"

"What do I mane, is it? If ye were married to her, ye'd know what I mane."

"Can't the court find it out without getting married to her?"

"You can, yer honor. Jest say something to raise her temper, and she'll unscrew that old concayled wooden leg of hers and clane out the coort."—Limerick Journal.

What Are They Saying, Sister?

It was St. Patrick's day, and they were walking down Fifth avenue together. He—Tom—was her brother—not a real brother, you know, but the other kind—so she was dressed in her very best garments.

The avenue was crowded; everybody was out for a good time and intended to have it, so Kate thought the smiling attention she caught as she walked briskly along was merely a reflection of her own jollity. But when Tom, who is not a particularly observant fellow, grumbled:

"Confound those people, how they stare!" she began to feel a bit uncomfortable.

A minute afterward two sturdy young men, each with a green rosette in his buttonhole, passed.

"Look at her, Bill. She's the go!" nudged one to the other.

"Tom, what can be the matter? Is my hat on straight?" Tom looked at her a minute.

"Why, Kate! Good Lord! It's green!" Kate and Tom went the rest of the way home in a Madison avenue car.—New York Herald.

By the North Sea.

Carnations came from the Netherlands.—Richmond State.

SELF-SACRIFICE.

Mother's Conception of Her Duty Was Clear and Her Purpose Firm.

Miss Stella Delaney was lost in thought, says Harper's Bazar. This is a warning against venturing into unfamiliar territory. To do Stella justice it must be said that she seldom wandered in thoughtful fields. But the present was an extraordinary occasion.

Mr. Archibald Vandermillion had asked her to become Mrs. Archibald Vandermillion, and he must have meant it, for he committed his proposal to writing and availed himself of the postal facilities in transmitting it. Mr. Vandermillion was not by nature a courageous man. He had not the nerve to propose verbally. That is why he sent a letter.

Like the dutiful daughter that she was, Stella Delaney laid the letter in her mamma's lap, and asked the maternal advice. Mrs. Delaney read it carefully and then said:

"I don't think Archibald Vandermillion would suit you at all for a husband."

"Why, mamma?"

"Well, in the first place, he is old enough to be your father."

"But, mamma, girls often marry elderly men, especially if they don't show their age particularly."

"That is what Mr. Archibald Vandermillion does. He shows every day of his age. Then again, he has led a very wild life for at least thirty years. Think of that. He was sowing wild oats fully ten years before you were born. An inexperienced girl like you could do nothing whatever in managing a man like that. He has had his own way all his life, without the least restraint from a judicious wife, and it is very strange that he should think of giving up his bachelor freedom."

"But, mamma—"

"Hear me out, Stella, love. Not for all his vast wealth, nor for the elegant establishment he could give you, would I commit my delicate daughter of nineteen years to the care of such a man as Archibald Vandermillion. I should be an unnatural mother even to think of such a sacrifice for a moment. The sort of wife he needs is one who can curb his unbridled inclinations and habits, and transform him into a useful member of society. For the reasons, Stella, dear, I have resolved to marry him myself."

With the virtue of self-sacrifice upon her noble features, Mrs. Delaney swept out of the room, leaving her daughter lost in deep thought, as before remarked.

THE MISTRESS OF THE ELYSEE.

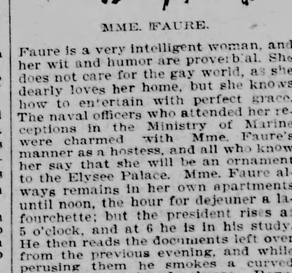
Mme. Faure's Appearance and Home Life.

We may say of the wife of the new president of the French republic, "like a fortunate country, she has no history." Mme. Felix Faure was Mlle. Marie Mathilde Belluot, daughter of a solicitor, and niece of Senator Guinot, of Amboise, in the department of Indre-et-Loire. On July 10, 1865, at the age of 23 years, Mlle. Belluot became Mme. Felix Faure. She was a beautiful brunette, with jet black hair and sparkling eyes.

Two daughters have blessed this union, and Antoinette, the younger, is wife of a mining engineer, M. Rene Berge, counseller-general of the Seine-Inferieure.

Although, as I have said, Mme. Felix Faure is but little known, that does not mean she has not sympathized with her husband in his eventful life. Certainly the larger share of M. Faure's success is due to the helpful influence of his wife.

The home life of M. and Mme. Faure has always been charming. Mme.



MME. FAURE.

Faure is a very intelligent woman, and her wit and humor are proverbial. She does not care for the gay world, as she dearly loves her home, but she knows how to entertain with perfect grace. The naval officers who attended her receptions in the Ministry of Marine were charmed with Mme. Faure's manner as a hostess, and all who know her say that she will be an ornament to the Elysee Palace. Mme. Faure always remains in her own apartments until noon, the hour for dejeuner a la fourchette; but the president rises at 5 o'clock, and at 6 he is in his study. He then reads the documents left over from the previous evening, and while perusing them he smokes a curved pipe, called a pipe de chasse. Regularly at 10 minutes before 8, the president returns to his dressing room, changes his clothes, and at 8 o'clock he is ready to give audience or to work with his secretaries. Mme. Felix Faure is being greatly assisted in her duties as "first lady of the land" by her eldest daughter, Mlle. Lucie Faure, a very beautiful girl, 25 years old. Mlle. Lucie is, like her mother, intelligent, witty, talented, and very literary. She is fond of poetry, writes poems with great facility, and willingly recites them to her friends. Mlle. Faure is often her father's private secretary, and last year she accompanied him to Egypt, where both were very well received. M. Berge, although by profession an engineer, does not practice; he is very wealthy, and owns immense properties near Havre. In winter M. and Mme. Berge live in a splendid flat No. 12 Rue Pierre Charron, Paris. M. Berge is very much interested in agriculture and cattle-raising. Because of their youth and enthusiasm Mme. Berge and Mlle. Faure are giving a tone of gayety to the Elysee receptions. This is a decided change for the better, to those receptions were always very cold and formal, says The Gentlewoman.

LONGFEEDER'S ONE FAULT.

His Appetite is an Expensive One for His Landlady.

"I have one objection to Mr. Longfeeder," said a Texas landlady to a friend. She was referring to one of her boarders.

"What's the matter with him?"

"There is nothing the matter with him. I only wish there was."

"What do you complain of?"

"Why, his hour is at 12, and he's always an hour late. But that is not the worst. Instead of coming at 12 and eating for one, he comes at 1 and eats for twelve, and I am being shoved into bankruptcy."—Texas Siftings.

Queen Victoria's Mare.

The Queen's favorite riding mare is called Jessie, and has now attained to the ripe old age of twenty-six years. It may surprise some to know that as recently as three years ago this mare carried Her Majesty upon her broad back. Jessie is first favorite among the Queen's horses, and whenever Her Majesty is at Windsor is taken up to the castle for inspection.—Tit-Bits.

Expensive.

Dicker—Have you got twenty-five you don't have to have?

Ticker—What's the matter; broke?

Dicker—Yep; wife kissed me good-by before I left home this morning.—New York World.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Wayne and I went down to Harper's the next morning to meet his mother. She greeted me with a quizzical smile. "I hear that my friend Stella has been the means of bringing you to Eden, after all, Stanley," she said, after our greetings were over. "I wonder what you think of her now?"

"I presume that Wayne has written you that I consider her the diviniest woman on earth, except yourself, and I shall not dispute his testimony. In fact I have always thought that," I answered.

"Yes," she said, "Wayne wrote me about that romantic adventure of yours upon Broadway. Why didn't you boys confide in me? I am sure that I would have solved the mystery for you long ago."

"I am very glad that we did not," I said, glancing to Wayne. "His loss has been my gain. I have gotten his sweetheart, it seems. Or, rather, I do not know whether I have gotten her or not, so far."

"You must not be faint-hearted, Stanley. I am sure Stella was interested in you two years ago. She intimated as much to me."

"She is now, for that matter. But she is still more interested in Wayne's Eden, it seems. If I could only get her out of conceit with that I believe there would be some hope for me," I declared, rather disconsolately.

When our train arrived at Eden station we sat still until our car was emptied of its passengers, the new recruits for Eden City, and one of Wayne's electric switch engines could be attached to it. This quickly bore us away to its burrow and landed us in the sub-basement of Domicile Twenty. From there to Alice's apartments was but a moment's journey, and the two women who were so soon to assume a strange, new relationship to each other were quickly in each other's arms.

Wayne stopped but for a moment, and then made some excuse for going back to the office, and I went with him. "What is your program for the day, Stan?" he asked, when we were almost there. I am ashamed of myself that I have given you so little of my time since you have been here, but to-morrow I hope to be at liberty."

"And to-morrow will belong to Alice, as a matter of course," I said. "But you need not worry upon my account," I hastened to assure him. "I am abundantly able to take care of myself, just as I always have done. I did not come down here to see you. For to-day I have seriously thought of going through Purgatory. You see I have put it off until almost the last moment, and I hardly know now whether to risk it or not, even now. What do you advise?"

"Go, by all means. You must not miss knowing Sal Morely, or her father, either. If they attempt to weave any shackles about you, send for me or for Stella. We will be able to release you, I think. But I fancy that you are doubly armed against Sal Morely's shackles now, old fellow."

It was four in the afternoon before I got back to headquarters, after a delightful visit with Mr. Morely and his daughter. Wayne told me that his mother and Alice were expecting us to supper, and we started at once. This time we took the Electric, and this landed us in front of the grand entrance to the Domicile block. Mrs. Morrison was watching us from a window of Alice's rather lofty apartments, and Wayne waved a welcome to her.

"It still lacks half an hour of supper time," he said, looking at his watch. "I have a great mind to give you and mother a little surprise."

"Go ahead," I said, putting my hands into my pockets and settling back into an easy position. "I have been surprised so often that I am wonder-hardened. I shall not express the least curiosity in regard to the matter."

Wayne laughed as he turned from me, and taking a silver whistle from his pocket, blew a shrill call upon it. Immediately every boy in the neighborhood straightened up into a military attitude, and one or two from among those near us came running toward us. The call was repeated in some unaccountable way, farther and farther away from us, like echoes and re-echoes among the mountains. Knots of boys began to move slowly toward us, as if curious to learn what it all meant, while one and another from these clusters quickly broke away from the others and came toward us upon the run. The first of these were quickly sent away again upon errands of one kind and another. Very soon Alice's brother, a young man of twenty or more, appeared before us and saluted.

"Colonel," Wayne said, returning the young man's military greeting, "you may have the rally sounded for your brigade sounded at once. I want you to give us a parade in review upon the double quick, and at once. Let it be here upon the Green. It will be without arms."

"Yes, sir. Anything more?"

"No. You may carry out the details in your own way. You are in full command."

A bugle had already appeared from some near-by source, and one of the boys who had come running up had seized it. In response to an order from young Hathaway it sounded a call upon it, and this call, too, was taken up and repeated from every quarter of the grounds. The result was quickly apparent. Crowds of people came quickly running from the parks and from the domicile block to view the parade, while from the far side of the Green a rough and apparently disorganized column of boys was being formed, as if by magic.

Meanwhile Wayne and myself and a number of invited guests ascended to what was to be the reviewing stand, while Colonel Hathaway and his staff took their places directly in front of it. Five minutes, perhaps passed, and then there was a questioning glance from the young officer, and a nod of assent from Wayne, and at once the bugle commenced to ring out the young colonel's quick command.

The colors had already been brought from the domiciles, and at the first blast of the bugle these were thrown to the breeze, and at the same time each separate squad of boys, as they stood in column formation, wheeled into line. The manœuver developed three separate ranks, each formed of boys of nearly equal height. There was a momentary confusion in closing up ranks, but considering that the boys were all the time marching toward us upon the double quick, I doubt if old soldiers could have performed the maneuver more perfectly.

Again the bugle sounded, and this time the ranks broke up into columns of platoons, each platoon perfectly graded and in complete order. Those from the rear ranks marked time until their turn came, and then fell in with the long column which was still charging across the green in quick step time.

Alice and Mrs. Morrison had come up but a moment before. "You hardly gave us time to get here," Alice complained as they joined the little company of officers and invited guests who were already with us.

"You must blame Stanley for that," Wayne said to her. "He has been so cynical in regard to our military resources that I was obliged to surprise him."

I smiled grimly, but said nothing. I was too much interested in watching Wayne's magic army which had appeared so suddenly and which was still being augmented by fresh arrivals. Already the right of column was coming down upon our side of the green, and a moment afterwards had commenced to pass in review before us. Each boy's hand went up to his cap in military salute as the platoons passed, and their lines did not waver. I watched them intently from first to last, and then, when the last platoon of little fellows had passed, I turned to Wayne and frankly acknowledged my astonishment. "I could not have believed anything of the kind possible upon such short notice," I said. "I don't if the old 'Seventh' could have done better."

Wayne smiled as he turned toward a young lady whom I had not particularly noticed until that moment. It was Franchette McMahon, the one whom I had accused in my mind of being a light-minded flirt, with no object in life but to be admired. "Marshal, do you think you could do as well with your brigade?" he asked, while I looked first at one and then at the other in a rather crestfallen way.

"Try us and see," was the young lady's laconic answer.

"I am afraid that you are too willing to be called upon," Wayne answered. "Where are your troops? In the armories already? I do not see any of them about here."

"I can find you some troops if you really wish to see them," she declared.

"I do not. I want my supper most. But I advise you to be ready when I do call upon you. You may expect it before many days—or nights, perhaps."

"Trust me for that!" Franchette answered with a smile that showed she was quick at accepting hints of that character. And then, asking to be excused, she and another young lady who was with her, started away as if upon some particular duty bent.

Meanwhile what Wayne afterwards told me was the "disappearance recall" was sounded, and the magic army quickly melted away into the crowds of spectators. Even in this the dramatic element which Wayne seemed to love so well was manifested. I was half inclined to rub my eyes to make sure that I was not asleep and that the whole thing had not been a dream.

When our supper was well over Wayne and I went to the public parlor of Domicile Twenty. As early as it was, Franchette and her friend were there before us, and I could see that they were watching Wayne in a furtive and rather anxious way, but he seemed to wholly ignore their presence. It was some little time afterwards before Wayne gave the little lady an opportunity to meet us fairly, and she was then certainly disappointed when he passed her with only a pleasant greeting. She went on nonchalantly, however, and was disappearing in the crowd that was passing up and down the corridor when Wayne suddenly turned. "Marshal!" he called.

Franchette faced about and saluted, pleasure and dignity struggling for the mastery in her countenance. But dignity soon conquered, and she became transformed into a living statue.

"You may have the rally sounded for your brigade," Wayne said.

"Yes sir," she answered, eagerly. "With arms or without?"

"With them."

"Shall we form on the green or at the fort?"

"At the fort."

I was sure that there was an extra gleam in the black eyes at this announcement, but in every other respect Franchette was the imperturbable soldier. "Yes, sir. Are there any other commands?" she asked.

"None. You are in full charge."

Franchette's companion had hurried away at the first intimation that the troops were to be called upon, and she was already returning with an instrument in her hand. The young marshal put her and gave her a hurried command, and immediately the clear notes of a clarionette rang out a call. While it was being repeated from every quarter of the domicile block, the two young ladies disappeared within the nearest gymnasium.

Thre minutes later they emerged again in the usual gymnasium costume, but with smart caps upon their heads. Franchette herself wore the equipment of a military officer, but her companion only carried an instrument.

The young marshal stepped in front of Wayne and saluted. "General, the troops are formed and ready to march," she said. How do you know that they are formed?" Wayne asked. "I have seen none of them going to their armories. Where is my staff?"

She lifted the handle of her sword to her lips and blew a soft whistle. Immediately a number of girls marched out from the gymnasium close at hand and took their places in our rear. "It is just as I thought," Wayne said, dropping the military style, and turning toward me. "Mademoiselle Franchette has stolen a march upon us by using the still rally for her troops. But it is all right. It will only make the spectacle a more brilliant one."

This sotto voice conversation did not in the least disturb the equanimity of the military lady before us, except that her gleaming black eyes showed that she appreciated it. "Marshal," Wayne said, turning to her again, "I see that you have anticipated my wishes. As soon as Mrs. Morrison and the party that is with her reach the reviewing stand your troops may march."

Our friends had been let into the secret, it seemed, and they, with a number of the officers of the boys' brigade, were already approaching us. As soon as we were all in our places in the reviewing stand at the intersection of the corridors, the clarionette once more rang out its call. Almost immediately, from every domicile gymnasium, the strangest troops I had ever witnessed, even in my fancy, commenced marching out and forming in the central portion of the corridor. At once the immense corridor seemed to be completely filled from one end to the other with Wayne's Amazonian soldiers, bearing arms, and with banners flying. It was a marvelous sight for unaccustomed eyes, and it is no wonder that three of us, at least, were astonished.

"It is a very pretty sight, grand marshal," Wayne said, turning to our rear. I congratulate you upon the promptness and precision of your troops."

"Thank you," Alice's voice returned. "They are doing very nicely. Franchette is an ideal soldier."

I had turned quickly and had noticed for the first time that both Alice and Stella were in military dress. They had kept on the rear of the two

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

United States Senators.

F. A. S., Wheelersburg, O.: The following is a list of United States Senators, by states, so far as elected, in the 54th Congress, March 4, 1895, to March 4, 1897:

Alabama—James L. Pugh, Dem., term expires 1897; John F. Morgan, Dem., 1901.

Arkansas—Jas. K. Jones, Dem., 1897; J. H. Berry, Dem., 1901.

California—Geo. C. Perkins, Rep., 1899; Stephen M. White, 1899.

Colorado—Henry M. Teller, Rep., 1897; E. O. Wolcott, Rep., 1901.

Connecticut—O. H. Platt, Rep., 1897; J. R. Hawley, Rep., 1899.

Delaware—Geo. Gray, Dem., 1899; one vacancy.

Florida—W. Call, Dem., 1897; S. Pasco, Dem., 1899.

Georgia—J. B. Gordon, Dem., 1897; A. O. Bacon, Dem., 1901.

Idaho—F. T. Dubois, Rep., 1897; Geo. L. Shoup, 1901.

Illinois—J. M. Palmer, Dem., 1897; Shelby M. Cullom, Rep., 1901.

Indiana—D. W. Voorhees, Dem., 1897; D. Turpie, Dem., 1899.

Iowa—Wm. B. Allison, Rep., 1897; John H. Gear, Rep., 1901.

Kansas—Wm. A. Peffer, Rep., 1897; Lucian Baker, Rep., 1901.

Kentucky—J. C. S. Blackburn, Dem., 1897; Wm. Lindsay, Dem., 1901.

Louisiana—N. C. Blanchard, Dem., 1897; D. Caffery, Dem., 1901.

Maine—Eugene Hale, Rep., 1899; Wm. P. Frye, Rep., 1901.

Maryland—C. H. Gibson, Dem., 1897; A. P. Gorman, Dem., 1899.

Massachusetts—H. C. Lodge, Rep., 1899; Geo. F. Hoar, Rep., 1901.

Michigan—C. K. Davis, Rep., 1899; James McMillen, Rep., 1901.

Minnesota—C. K. Davis, Rep., 1899; Knute Nelson, Rep., 1901.

Mississippi—J. Z. George, Dem., 1899; E. C. Walthall, Dem., 1901.

Missouri—Geo. C. Vest, Dem., 1897; F. M. Cockrell, Dem., 1899.

Montana—Lee Mantle, Rep., 1899; Thos. H. Carter, Rep., 1901.

Nebraska—Wm. V. Allen, Pop., 1899; J. M. Thurston, Rep., 1901.

Nevada—John P. Jones, Silver, 1897; W. E. Stewart, Rep., 1899.

New Hampshire—J. H. Gallinger, Rep., 1897; W. E. Chandler, Rep., 1901.

New Jersey—J. Smith, jr., Dem., 1899; Wm. J. Sewell, Rep., 1901.

New York—D. B. Hill, Dem., 1897; E. Murphy, jr., Dem., 1899.

North Carolina—J. C. Pritchard, Rep., 1897; Marion Butler, Pop., 1901.

North Dakota—H. C. Hansbrough, Rep., 1897; Wm. N. Roach, Dem., 1899.

Ohio—Calvin S. Brice, Dem., 1897; John Sherman, Rep., 1899.

Oregon—J. H. Mitchell, Rep., 1897; G. W. McBride, Rep., 1901.

Pennsylvania—J. D. Cameron, Rep., 1897; M. S. Quay, Rep., 1899.

Rhode Island—N. W. Aldrich, Rep., 1899; G. P. Wetmore, Rep., 1901.

South Carolina—J. L. M. Irby, Dem., 1897; B. R. Tillman, Dem., 1901.

South Dakota—J. H. Kyle, Pop., 1897; R. F. Pettigrew, Rep., 1901.

Tennessee—W. B. Bate, Dem., 1899; I. C. Harris, Dem., 1901.

Texas—Roger Q. Mills, Dem., 1899; H. Chilton, Dem., 1901.

Vermont—J. S. Morrill, Rep., 1897; R. Proctor, Rep., 1899.

Virginia—J. W. Daniel, Dem., 1899; T. S. Martin, Dem., 1901.

Washington—W. C. Squire, Rep., 1897; Washington—W. C. Squire, Rep., 1897; J. L. Wilson, Rep., 1899.

West Virginia—C. J. Faulkner, Dem., 1899; S. B. Elkins, Rep., 1901.

Wisconsin—W. F. Vilas, Dem., 1897; J. L. Mitchell, Dem., 1899.

Wyoming—G. D. Clark, Rep., 1899; F. E. Warren, Rep., 1901.

Polishing Abalone Shells.

C. B., Elk, Cala., has our thanks for the following: "I notice a lady asks how to clean the abalone shell of the Pacific Coast. Use muriatic acid. Pour out a small quantity into a saucer or small dish; apply to the shell with a thin wood shaving; after the acid applied to the shell quits foaming, wipe off the shell with a cloth and apply more. Proceed in this manner until the shell is cleaned to suit your fancy. Do not wash the acid from the shell with water, nor use a wet cloth upon it, as it will weaken the acid and you will not obtain satisfactory results. Small shells may thus be cleaned quickly and cheaply, while large ones will require more time and patience. It will not pay to attempt to clean imperfect or worm-eaten shells, but good sound ones will well repay time and outlay. I can vouch for this method. I live where the abalone is plentiful and I have cleaned hundreds of them. The acid may feel unpleasantly if allowed to get it on the fingers, but a little oil or grease of any kind will destroy its action. Keep only a small quantity of the acid in your saucer at a time, so as to retain its strength."

B. L. G., Esbon, Kan., also sends the same method, with details for polishing, for which she will accept thanks: "The surface of the shell should first be cleaned by rubbing it with a rag dipped in hydrochloric (muriatic) acid, until the outer dull covering of the shell is removed, after it must then be washed in water, dried in hot sawdust and polished with chamois leather. Those shells which are destitute of a natural polished surface may be either varnished, or rubbed with a mixture of tripoli powder and turpentine, applied by the means of a piece of wash-leather, after which fine tripoli should be used, then a little olive oil rubbed well, and finally the surface rubbed well with the chamois-leather. The hands should be protected from contact with the acid."

Early Gold Coinage.

E. F. W., Tedrow, O., asks: In what year was gold first coined in the United States? Also if the number of pieces were very limited, especially the ($10) five dollar gold pieces?

The first coinage law under the constitution was enacted in April, 1792. The following gives the coinage of silver dollars and of gold up to 1805, in which year the coinage of the silver dollar was stopped by order of President Jefferson, and not resumed until 1836:

Years.	Silver Dollars.	Gold Coin.
1793–1795	$200,703	$ 71,865
1796	72,920	102,737
1797	7,776	103,422
1798	327,536	200,690
1799	423,515	213,284
1800	220,920	317,760
1801	54,454	422 70
1802	41,650	422,310
1803	19,570	258,647
1805	321	170,367

Gold was coined every year but 1816 and 1817 from that time to the present, and in gradually increasing quantities. In another answer in this issue we give the coinage from 1873 to the present.

Our Coinage.

E. V. H., Ashtabula, O., writes: "Will the Blade give the total coinage of silver dollars and gold coin from 1873, when silver was demonetized, up to the present time?"

The following are the figures as far as we have them. The silver column includes not only silver dollars, but halves, quarters, and dimes. The latter, however, do not cut much of a figure. In the first four years of the table the main portion of silver coinage was trade dollars.

Year.	Gold.	Silver.
1873	$37,822,747	$1,024,747
1874	35,264,630	6,851,776
1875	32,951,040	15,337,892
1876	46,579,452	24,503,397
1877	43,999,864	28,203,045
1878	45,999,864	28,398,945
1879	29,080,660	27,589,776
1880	62,308,279	27,440,693
1881	96,850,890	27,940,163
1882	65,887,685	27,973,132
1883	29,941,960	28,246,905
1884	23,991,756	28,538,838
1885	27,773,012	28,962,176
1886	28,946,542	32,036,709
1887	28,972,388	35,496,683
1888	31,380,475	33,025,840
1889	21,413,931	35,426,683
1890	20,467,182	39,202,508
1891	29,222,035	27,518,856
1892	24,757,222	12,041,076
1893	56,997,020	8,802,767
1894, six months	58,874,125	3,241,953

Rare Coins.

E. S. R., Whig, Tenn., writes: "I have an old United States coin made in 1836, with smooth edge and with the words, "Fifty cents, half a dollar," around on the outer edge. Has it any premium?"

No. The half dollar of 1836, with words on the edge, bears no premium; but the same coin of that year, with a milled edge, is worth $5. The reason is that the milling was begun in that year, and very few coins were struck with milled edges.

M. N. N., Anacostes, Wash.: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1834. Send your name, or don't expect reply.

Prices of Produce.

H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y., asks: "Where and how are the prices established for the sale of butter, eggs and other produce in the United States?"

As these are articles of general consumption, the price is not fixed at any one place, but is the result of the ratio of demand to supply. If eggs or butter get scarce in the Eastern cities, for instance, the price goes up; country merchants and shippers increase the price they pay, and rush supplies in. So a general balance is kept up of prices.

The Dark Ages.

H. L. D., Elery, O., writes: "Is there any authority in the history of France to justify the assertion that she at any time prohibited the use of the Christian Bible and in consequence thereof civilization ran down to a low ebb?"

That was only true of France, but of all Europe during the middle ages. It is impossible to convey in a brief article, the history of the decline of civilization after the fall of the Roman Empire. The dark ages lasted from about A. D. 500 to A. D. 1400, and the darkest period was about the seventh century. The common people did not know how to read or write, in fact, but few could do so except the clergy. This decline in civilization was due to many causes, and it developed a fanaticism in belief in the later centuries of that era, from which we are not yet fully emancipated. The reading of the Bible was prohibited every where to the people, and it was not till the invention of printing multiplied copies of the Scriptures that their reading was possible to many.

Three Leading Naval Powers.

C. B. F., Toledo, O., asks: "Which are the three strongest nations in the world on the water, in case of war?"

Great Britain stands first, with 83 armored ships, 142 unarmored, 2 armored gunboats, 76 unarmored, 4 dispatch boats, 229 torpedo boats, and 28 other vessels, with a total of 63,806 officers and men.

France comes second, with 58 armored ships, 68 unarmored, 8 armored gunboats, 20 unarmored, 9 dispatch boats, 260 torpedo boats, 14 other vessels, with a total of 77,033 officers and men.

Italy comes third, with 29 armored ships, 29 unarmored, 28 unarmored gunboats, 8 dispatch vessels, 150 torpedo boats, 9 other vessels, and a total of 22,757 officers and men. Germany's navy is, however, nearly or quite as strong as that of Italy.

Thomas Paine.

W. H. W., Milledgeville, Ill., writes: "I wish you would state in your paper what part Thomas Paine, the author of the 'Rights of Man,' took before and during the American revolution."

When Benjamin Franklin was in London, acting as the agent of the Pennsylvania colony, Paine attracted his attention by an able pamphlet he had written regarding the management of the British excises, and he suggested that Paine would find a congenial field in the colonies. He came to Philadelphia in 1774, with letters of introduction from Franklin, and became editor of the Pennsylvania Magazine. He became prominent early in 1776 through his pamphlet entitled "Common Sense," advocating absolute independence for the colonies. This, and his "Crisis," were of vast service to the American cause, in leading public opinion to support the Revolution.

U. S. Internal Revenue.

C. H., Toledo, O., asks: "From what is the internal revenue of the United States derived?"

The internal revenue of the United States is derived from the following sources:

The tax on liquors distilled, and beer and ale brewed in the United States.

The tax on wholesale and retail liquor dealers;

The tax on dealers in tobacco, cigars, etc.;

The tax on oleomargarine;

And the income tax.

The total amount received for internal revenue for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, was $147,168,450.

Value of Coin.

C. T. W., Grand Lodge, Mich., writes: "Will you please explain why, under the free coinage of silver, 16 to 1, a silver dollar is worth only 49 cents in gold?"

The purchasing power of a full legal tender coin depends entirely on the market value of the metal it contains. When our ratio was fixed at 16 to 1, the silver in the silver dollar would buy as much as the gold in a gold dollar. Now it will only buy about half as much.

Cold Waves.

E. S., Mogollon, N. M., asks: "What county, state or territory has the coldest weather?"

Our cold waves are formed in the vast expanse of British America, in the wide valley east of the mountains. From thence they come down, crossing into the United States east of the Rockies in eastern Montana, North Dakota and Minnesota, and sometimes covering a vast area even down into the Southern states. That portion of our area where these cold waves enter has the coldest weather.

"Tammany."

F. C. M. R., Monroe, Mich.: In 1789 a society called the "Columbian Order" was organized in New York City. In 1805 it was incorporated, and took the name of the Tammany Society; the name Tammany being of an Indian chief. It gradually became a political organization within the Democratic party for spoils, and has been the most corrupt thing of the sort in American politics.

Our Coinage Ratio.

J. W. S., Angola, Ind., asks: "Why did Congress make 371.25 grains of silver a dollar, and 23.22 grains of gold a dollar?"

Because, at that time, 371.25 grains of silver was worth as bullion, just the same as 23.22 grains of gold. That is, 16 ounces ounces or grains of silver were equal in purchasing power to 1 ounce or grain of gold. Please note Rule 1.

Dun and Bradstreet.

J. L. D., Koch, O.: There are two great commercial agencies in the United States, Bradstreet's and Dun's. The principal offices of both are in New York City, with agencies in all the important cities of the country. Each publishes a weekly mercantile periodical—the one being called "Bradstreet's," and the other "Dun's Review."

Miscellaneous.

W. E. M., Jicovilla, N. M.: So far as we can ascertain, no.

Mrs. James Brokaw: There is no way except to sue the publisher for the subscription paid.

R. R., Reed Hill, Ala.: Unfortunately, we can not spare the space to publish the act of June 27, 1890, in full.

V. T., Lima, O.: The Ohio direct inheritance law has been declared unconstitutional by the courts.

E. J., White Ash, Pa.: Mr. Robinson Locke is the eldest son of David Ross Locke, the renowned "Nasby."

J. H., Mayfair, Ill.: Hon. Thomas H. Carter, of Helena, Mont., is chairman of the national Republican committee.

F. G., Sillery, Quebec: We can not undertake to give values of postage stamps. Send to a dealer for his price list.

——: A stump machine is probably as cheap as any other way of getting rid of stumps. Some use dynamite, and blow them out.

C. F. H., Nettle, W. Va.: The government would coin the gold if it had it, but it don't possess it. To get it, it must buy it, and so bonds were issued and sold for gold.

A. E. C., Monroe, Ky.: The scientific definition of sound is that it is a vibration of the atmosphere, made by the sounding body. Hence, sound could exist even if there were no ears to hear it. Is that the point of your inquiry?

P. M. D., Lindstrom, Minn.: The amount of internal revenue tax paid on liquors manufactured in the United States each year is given in the report of the Internal Revenue department; but as spiritous liquors may lay in bond several years without paying tax, it is not an accurate guide to the actual consumption for that year.

B. G., Coneville, Iowa: The Biblical talent was a certain weight of silver or gold, and its value is very uncertain. It is estimated at from $1,520 to $1,926. The king with the iron bedstead was Procrustes. If the victim were too long for it, his legs were chopped off; if too short, he was stretched to fit it.

D. A., Canfield, Iowa: At the time of Hayes's inauguration, political feeling was at a white heat, because of the dispute about the presidential election. There were many who believed that Hayes's inauguration would be prevented by force. Simply as a matter of precaution, the oath was administered to him privately in the evening before, and afterward at the regular inauguration.

J. W. V., Fremont, Neb.: Probably the "dark day" to which you refer was that of May 19, 1780, which covered all New England. It was so dark that candles had to be lighted, chickens went to roost, etc. It lasted from about 10 a. m. until the middle of the afternoon.

A. R. K., Cortland, O.: We do not know that Svengali, in "Trilby," ever had a prototype. Very probably Du Maurier simply invented the character. We have seen nothing trustworthy which attempts to identify him with any real person.

It Is Not What We Say But What Hood's Sarsaparilla Does

That Tells the Story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when others fail

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

YOUNG GIRLS.

INTERESTING CONCLUSIONS.

Mothers Agree on One Vital Subject.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Young girls, to the thinking mind, are ever subjects of the deepest interest.

Some lead lives of luxury, while others toil for mere existence. Separate, however, as their paths in life may lie, Nature demands of them the same obedience. All are subject to the same physical laws, and suffer in proportion to their violation.

Young girls are reticent through modesty, and often withhold what ought to be told.

Yet they are not to blame, for information on such subjects has been withheld from them, owing to the false interpretation of a mother's duty.

In such cases they should do as thousands of young ladies are doing every day: write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving as nearly as possible their symptoms, and receive her freely given advice and timely aid.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the young girl's most trusty friend. It can be obtained of any druggist, and speedily relieves and cures irregularities, suspension, retention, and all derangements of the womb and ovaries.

It banishes promptly all pains, headache, backache, faintness, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholia, etc. Young girls must know that *self-preservation is the first law of nature.*

INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGES.

Miss Leiter's Engagement Recalls That of Miss Jerome.

There are many points of analogy between the union that is about to take place between the Hon. George Nathaniel Curzon and Miss Leiter, and that which took place just twenty-one years ago beween Lord Randolph Churchill and Miss Jennie Jerome, says the New York Tribune. In each instance it is a case of American beauty and wealth marrying men whose principal claim to distinction is to be found in their superior mental attainments. For the future Lord Scarsdale possesses as small pretensions to good looks as did the late

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

Lord Randolph Churchill. His stature is almost as diminutive as that of Lord Randolph, and he has the same firm conviction of his superiority to the remainder of his fellow-creatures which constituted so marked a characteristic of the young Duke of Marlborough's brilliant uncle. Indeed Mr. Curzon goes by the name of "that very superior person," and both at the University of Oxford and in the London music halls verses have been composed and sung anent

"That superior person,
George Nathaniel Curzon."

Curiously enough his pretensions do not excite the animosity and ill-will that might be expected, and there appears to be a general disposition to look upon him as a future Prime Minister, just in the same way that people were wont to regard Lord Randolph Churchill. He is genuinely clever and an admirable writer. He has traveled extensively and has interviewed in

MISS LEITER.

turn the Shah of Persia, the King of Korea and Emperor of Japan, and has lately returned from a visit to the Ameer of Afghanistan, so that, as far as experience is concerned, he may be regarded as well equipped and of the same school as that to which Lord Rosebery belonged in his younger days. Miss Leiter will be a true helpmate to a young statesman. Not only is she a very beautiful girl; she is accomplished, intellectual, a hard student.

One of the happiest international marriages seems to be that of Sir Philip Grey-Edgerton to Miss Cuyler. The latter is one of the coolest and most self-possessed ladies who have ever crossed the Atlantic, and never did she display this quality to greater extent than on the occasion of her wedding. For, on entering the church and waiting for her bridesmaids to form behind her, she deliberately examined herself in a mirror

LADY GREY-EDGERTON.

in full view of the assembled crowd, in order to see if the coiffure had become disarranged. She is now the chatelaine of her husband's historic county seat, Oulton Park, in Cheshire, a place which has been in possession of the Edgertons since the reign of King Richard III. The house was built by the famous architect Vanbrugh, and stands in a park well stocked with timber and deer.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Late Books to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, publish Four American Universities in a handsome quarto volume, which is finely illustrated. These four include Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Columbia, institutions of which Americans may well be proud. They, with the advantages presented by each are well described, and numerous pictures show the different buildings devoted to their various educational purposes. A bird's-eye view upon a triple leaflet of each university is given, and all are excellent. The print is clear and upon fine cream colored paper, which adds to the attractions of the volume.

From the Harpers also comes the Princess Aline, by Richard Harding Davis. Those who followed this story through the pages of the magazine could not have failed to enjoy the unique development of a unique and yet simple plot. Others have a pleasure before them. The book is illustrated by C. D. Gibson.

A Girl's Life in Virginia Before the War, by Letitia M. Burwell, is published by Frederick A. Stokes company, New York city. This is a pleasant story of the old days upon the plantation told by one who speaks with the love which her happy childhood's memories throw around it all. Some of the incidents are very amusing, and some pathetic. The author believes that the condition of the Africans who were brought to this country and lived here as slaves was greatly improved over what it would have been had they remained in Africa. The little volume is interesting reading.

Elements of Inductive Logic, by Prof. Noah K. Davis, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. This book was written as a hand-book upon Induction for collegians and graduate students. Its style is clear and logical, while a profusion of illustration has been used, drawn from humbler departments of knowledge. An abundant reference to authorities is given to assist students to enter wider fields.

D. Appleton & Co., New York, issue in a handy little volume The Story of the Stars, by George P. Chambers, F. R. A. S. It belongs to the Library of Useful Stories, and gives much information in a simple way, so as to be easily understood by general readers. The book is illustrated.

The Blade has received the fourth volume of Green's Short History of the English People, which has been issued by the Harpers. This work in its one volume-form was exceedingly popular, but this new edition edited by the wife of the author and Miss Kate Nargate, with its wealth of colored plates, maps and numerous illustrations, will increase that popularity immeasurably. It is very fine work, and a valuable addition to a library, either public or private. The illustrations are exceedingly spirited. The whole makes a splendid memorial to the gifted author.

The New Woman, by E. Lynn Linton, author of Under Which Lord, etc., is published by The Merriam company, Fifth avenue, New York city. Those who have read Mrs. Linton's magazine articles will understand from them and from the title, the morale of the story. It is, however, entertainingly told, and will find especial favor with those thinking in the author's lines.

A volume of poems entitled God's Parable and Other Poems, by Susanna Massey, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Some idea of these poems may be obtained from the following stanza, opening Across the Dunes:

Across the dunes,
The white sand shifteth to and fro,
The sun's fierce splendor burneth low
On summer afternoons!
And follow'd close, the gentle moon's
Faint sickle hangs above the plain,
Studded with stars, a towering train
Of white clouds rearing sails of snow
Like phantom ships; their shadows throw
Across the dunes.

The Howard Publishing Company, Detroit, has issued "The Tragical Historie of Our Late Brother Robert, Earl of Essex," by the author of "Hamlet," "Richard III.," "Othello," "As You Like It," and of the newly-discovered tragedy "Mary Queen of Scots." This work is said to have been deciphered from the works of Shakespeare by Orville W. Owen, M. D., who produced the "Cipher Story" by a peculiar process of his own devising.

Roberts Brothers, Boston, issue in neat compact form a most interesting study from life of The Right Honorable W. E. Gladstone, by Henry W. Lucy, the author of A Diary of Two Parliaments. The volume is a running recital in pleasant language of the main incidents in a phenomenally busy life, giving wherever possible autobiographical scraps from the library of Mr. Gladstone's public speeches, and supplemented with personal notes made during a period of twenty years. The volume is full of interest as offering an extremely fair presentation of the principal events in the life of this one of England's great men. A fine portrait of Mr. Gladstone forms the frontispiece.

Brother of the Third Degree, by Will L. Garver, is brought out by the Arena Publishing Company, of Boston. It is a story of occult significance, to be partially understood by those who have studied the philosophy and religions of the East, but a wild and imaginative Munchausen tale to those who do not. With the exception of a few crudities in expression it is well written, and to those interested in such matters decidedly fascinating. Evidently the writer is a student in the deeper matters pertaining to soul development.

G. P. Putnam Sons, New York city, issue the first number of the fifth volume of their Notes on New Books. Something over twenty of the later publications are mentioned and a leading thought of each given.

A very pretty book is Pictures in verse by George Lansing Raymond, issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. While the poems themselves are not great they are extremely sweet and dainty. Especially so is Caged, Under the New Moon, and A Misapprehension. Each one is accompanied by a fine engraving which aptly illustrates the text. Printed upon fine paper and well bound it makes an extremely pretty gift book.

Dame Prism, a story for girls by Margaret Harriet Matthews, the author of Dr. Gilbert's Daughters, is published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York city. This is a very pretty story of a family of children who were left orphans, and in the care finally of an unknown elder brother. In certain ways it reminds the reader of Rudder Grange. It is prettily bound and illustrated.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, publish in a neat little volume John Kendrick Bangs's humorous story of The Idiot which ran as a serial in Harper's Bazar. It is well illustrated and will be welcomed in this form by those who appreciate its peculiar style of wit and satire.

The same publishers issue The Parables by the Lake, by Dr. W. H. Thomson. The volume gives the following parables with the author's commentaries thereon: The Sower, The Seed Growing Secretly, The Tares, The Draw-Net, The Mustard Seed, The Leaven, The Hid Treasure, The Pearl, and The Householder's Treasure. The frontispiece is a very pretty picture of The Lake of Gennesaret.

—That scrofulous taint which has been in your blood for years, will be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

From the Seat of War.

Still the Chinese refused to surrender. Despite the formidable array of the enemy, they clung tenaciously to the position they had taken.

In vain, under a flag of truce, the peace envoys suggested compromise; they rejected the overtures with scorn. "No checkee, no shirtee!" they said. And that settled it.—Puck.

Read His Own Writings!

Adam Smith, the author of the "Wealth of Nations," regarded his book with the genuine love of an author. He was often seen reading it with apparent satisfaction.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SHIRTS WILL BE POPULAR.

THEY ARE TO BE TAILOR MADE, AND WILL BE COSTLY.

Stripes, Not Checks or Dots, to be in Vogue—Of Lavender, Old Rose or Baby Blue.

The shirt waist has evolved itself out of the amateur's hands. It must be made by a tailor to be correct. Even the conturiere is considered incompetent when it comes to the intricacies of gusset and band and fold.

As for the dozen cambric affairs made at home to serve for the summer's necessities, why, they are not

A FEW SUMMER SHIRTS.

to be mentioned in the same sentence with the full bosomed creation that costs from $4 to $6 apiece, and has to be laundried by a professional.

The reason d'etre of this seemingly extravagant change is this, says the New York Press. Shirt waists no longer remain an unimportant factor in the heated seasons, to be slipped on under a blazer or Figaro jacket. They constitute the significant item of one's outdoor wardrobe. They are permissible everywhere, from the roof gardens at night to a morning luncheon. They are worn without side covering, and should therefore be perfect in cut and correct in style.

Madras cheviot and pique are materials best liked. The cheviot of newest variety is termed honeycomb, for reason of a raised ridge full of small cells that forms a stripe in the material. It is extremely pretty, but I fear the laundress will shake her head dubiously at it. The Madras is the same we have worn for three years, and the pique is as delightfully old-fashioned as a modern woman could wish it.

The character of the cloth is generally shown in stripes. Checks are not favored; dots are even less popular; broad or aggressive patterns are vulgar, so the stripes are Hobson's choice.

Among the samples shown at two fashionable shirt tailors, solid colors were relegated to the back pages. Those brilliant pinks and blues that formerly confronted promenaders last summer have sunk forever into innocuous desuetude, let us hope.

Crisp white goods with pin stripes of lavender, old rose or "baby blue" make up the best patterns for tailor shirts for city wear. For the mountains or seaside come heavy, coarse cheviots, with brilliant red or orange stripes, but it is good form to leave these at home if coming into town, even for a day's shopping.

In patterns, the severe style with stiffened bosom has gone out. It never was becoming, but the gracefully full waist is. A slight fullness is gathered into the neck and shoulder bands, providing for a breadth across the bust. A narrow fold is stitched across the shoulders and the waist securely fastened into a broad belt, a far safer arrangement than the amateur draw-string, sleeves, of course, are large, ending in link cuffs. For these sleeves fifty cents is charged extra in the making of the shirt.

The collars are built up very high; if they are turned over the neight extends to two buttons, and then turns sharply back, giving a stand-up effect. Extremists will wear plain white collars on the striped shirts, and it is an economy, for, frequently, a shirt that is almost fresh has to be discarded into the laundry because the collar is soiled.

A box plait is put down the front and back of some shirts, in consideration of the prevailing fashion in wool and silk waists, and others more dressy have a pointed sailor collar added below the yoke, whose ends extend far over the sleeve.

For the rest, the waist remains as last year—the fashion and fit of it depending upon the tailor's art that built it up.

Women will struggle this season over the flat tie instead of the four-in-hand. Satin will not be worn, but gros grain silk takes its place. The Derby, which was so popular in London last fall, will have its advocates among the "sportily" inclined girls. This variety of tie is of Scotch linen in most brilliant—and, to the uninitiated—unharmonious colors. The stiff plaid cheviot tie will also be in vogue.

Plain gold or medium sized pearl studs are to be the correct thing, the jeweled and oxydized variety left to the center box plait of the woolen gowns.

THE BEAUTIFUL ROCKIES.

They Contain the Grandest Scenery and the Richest Gold Mines in the Known World.

For unknown wealth in fabulously rich mines of gold and silver and sparkling precious gem-stones, not to mention the lovely scenery, our own Rocky mountains excel any region on earth. The Illustrated Weekly, of Denver, Colorado, (founded 1890) illustrates the choicest scenery each week and tells all about the wonderful West. Also, true stories of love and adventure. This big family paper, containing eight large pages, fifty-six columns, will be sent on trial three months (thirteen weeks) for only ten two-cent stamps; club of six for a dollar bill. Handsome gold rings set with beautiful Rocky mountain gems are given free as premiums. Address as above and mention The Blade when you write.

ABOUT BLUSHING WOMEN.

Some Few of Them Still Exist in Spite of the Cynics.

Some time ago a man took it upon himself to assert that the modern woman has forgotten how to blush. This imputation was launched at femininity in general with so much bitterness and asperity that one might gather therefrom that blushing is a virtue, and that not to blush is criminal. Whatever the connection between this sudden heightening of color and innocence in the case of women, however, the blush is considered a sign of grace by men. Cynics have always maintained that women can cry about anything and at a moment's notice, and it is indeed pretty well known that many actresses can squeeze out real tears nightly at the proper moment; but blushing is more difficult to acquire as an art. Blushes are evidently considered as important by the generality of men. For instance, to call a man an "unblushing scoundrel" is a distinct slur on his character, and to call another that you blush for him used at one time to be a pretty common form of insult. Even now the phrase, "we blush to relate" is to be found in our daily newspapers. The poet Young lays it down in his "Night Thoughts" that "the man who blushes is not quite a brute." Darwin's observations determined the fact that blushing is confined to the human species.

He Believed in Form.

Wife—You say you don't like these living pictures, and yet you go to see them.

Husband—Merely as a matter of form, my dear.—New York World.

Winter Wheat.

The climatic limit to the cultivation of wheat is not so much the cold of winter as the heat of summer.—Cincinnati Tribune.

"Gentlemen: Regarding prospects for the coming year, would say, we hope to double our last year's output of Aermotors, for, as before, we now have done the past, during four out of every twenty-five windmills that are sold. Since commencing the sale in 1888, WE HAVE SOLD ABOUT

500 AERMOTORS

We do not attribute this fairly good record entirely to our efforts, but to the superiority of the goods we wrinkle you make. BUSSELL & DAVIS Urbana, Ill., February 19 1895."

Gentlemen: We bought and put up Aermotor No. 2, and out of the first fifty mills you made we had thirteen. Since that time we have sold about

400 AERMOTORS

In our small territory is represented the history of the Aermotor and the Aermotor Company from the beginning to the present hour. That history is one of unbroken triumph. There have been but few Aside from the Aermotor other windmills put up in our territory—just enough with which to compare and show the infinite su- perfority of the periority of the Aermotor in design, workmanship, finish (all galvanized after comple- tion), and ability, to run tion), and ability, to run and do effective work when all others failed. while the Aermotor We should have sold more stood idle for want of wind. supplied with wind power but this region was well peared, it being only 66 miles when the Aermotor ap- years been the battle ground to Chicago, and had for largest, best known and ten or twelve of the panies, all being located strongest windmill com- RICH OR BURNED BY within 50 miles of us. PLACING WOODEN AND Was COME FROM RE- TORY WHEELS WITH OTHER UNSATISFAC- you have during the past TORY AERMOTORS. You say vious year's record by year surpassed any pre- you expect to double your about one-half, and that coming year. Count on last year's output the for our portion of it, for the Aermotor never stood farther above all competitors in reputation and to-day than to-day. Batts & Ramser, Marengo, Ill., February 23, 1895."

The next Aermotor ad. will be of pumps. We shall offer for

$7.50 A $15

three very forest pump. All dealers should have it or can get it to sell at that price. All Aermotor men will have it. The week following will appear our advertisement of galvanized steel tanks at 2½ cents per gallon. They rubber shrink, leak, rust, nor make water taste bad. **Aermotor Co.,** Chicago.

GOLD CANNOT BUY HER TREASURE

Miss Davenport Would Never Consent to Part With These Jewels.

Two hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewels are locked up in safe deposit vaults, by Miss Fanny Davenport, when she goes to her beautiful country seat at Duxbury, at the end of her season, says the New York Herald. More than half of these lay in a glittering heap upon a large velvet cushion in the New York drawing room of the actress yesterday. Gorgeous emeralds which have belonged to the Empress Eugenie, Indian jewels and ropes of pearls which flashed in the sunlight, diamonds, sapphires and rubies in such quantities as to produce envy in the heart of every woman who sees them, all were there. The diamond necklace which was originally bought from the profits of Miss Davenport's first tour as a star is a band of fine white gems with 200 stones about the size of a small pea. To this band have been added at different times loops of diamonds and clusters of very large stones, half a dozen of which are veritable hazel nuts in size. Several hundred stones are in this necklace, and it is valued at $50,000.

A belt of precious stones, which measures nearly one inch in length, was recut for "La Tosca." The edges are formed of turquoises and the middle is one mass of gems of divers colors. The two large medallions which form the clasps to this beautiful band are two inches and a half in diameter, and are composed of seven heart shaped settings in diamonds, with a large pearl in the center of each, the whole being surrounded with diamonds and pearls. In the middle of each medallion, and set high, were formerly the magnificent emeralds of which Miss Davenport became the happy possessor when the jewels of the French empress were sold. These stones have been replaced for the present by large turquoises, and the medallions are worn as ornaments in "Gismonda." They are valued at $5,000 each.

An immense medallion with the monogram of the actress, is formed of turquoises and diamonds, and was received by Miss Davenport, with a bracelet to match, at the hundredth performance of "Pique." On the bracelet is engraved, "For every turquoise a joy; for every diamond a blessing." These two articles are shown with great pride, as pleasant souvenirs.

An interesting, perhaps, as anything in this valuable collection is the Indian necklace which was one of the many presents from her subjects that Queen Victoria received when she was made Empress of India. Many of these jewels were sold at private sale in London, Sarah Bernhardt secured the bracelet to match, but Miss Davenport being fortunate enough to finally obtain this exquisite jewel, which may be used as a girdle or necklace. It is composed of eighteen squares of gold, three-quarters of an inch in size each encrusted with precious stones, each encrusted with precious gems, all uncut. The sides and backs of each square are highly wrought and enamelled in blue and black. Chains of pearls unite these squares, and a large round medallion hangs from the center. There is coral from India's coral strand, together with moonstones, rubies, sapphires, diamonds, topazes, emeralds, and pearls. One square alone would make an ornament which would give joy to the wearer. This necklace is worn as a belt in the third act of "Gismonda."

Twenty-three large Oriental pearls, which were bought in Constantinople and set as a necklace in dull gold in this country, are in their natural state exquisite in color and most of them pear shaped. A string of six ropes of pearls, fastened with a large diamond rose, with a ruby center, is perhaps as fine an any in this country. A large gold cross, studded with carbuncles and cat's eyes, has a particular value for Miss Davenport, as it has been blessed by the Pope.

An antique, upon which no value can be placed, is a pink topaz, with a head of an Italian nobleman, carved by Benvenuto Cellini. With this, unmounted, the actress has refused to part for even fabulous prices, and has had it recently surrounded by large diamonds alternated by pear

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S WEEKLY DISCOURSE IN NEW YORK.

The Great Divine Tells of the Lessons of Eastertide—The Triumph O'er the Grave.

New York, April 15.—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached twice Sunday in New York—at the Academy of Music and the West Presbyterian church—on both occasions to crowded audiences. One of the sermons was on the subject of "Easter Jubilee," the text being taken from I. Cor., xv. 54, "Death is Swallowed Up in Victory."

About eighteen hundred and sixty-one Easter mornings have wakened the earth. In France for three centuries the almanacs made the year begin at Easter, until Charles IX. made the year begin at January 1. In the Tower of London there is a royal pay-roll of Edward I., on which there is an entry of eighteen pence for four hundred colored and pictured Easter eggs, with which the people sported. In Russia slaves were fed and alms were distributed on Easter.

Ecclesiastical councils met at Pontus, at Gaul, at Rome, at Achaia, to decide the particular day, and, after a controversy more animated than gracious, decided it, and now through all Christendom in some way, the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21 is filled with Easter rejoicing. The royal court of the Sabbatic is made up of fifty-two. Fifty-one are princes in the royal household; but Easter is queen. She wears a richer diadem, and sways a more jeweled scepter, and in her smile nations are irradiated. We welcome this queenly day, holding high up in her right hand the wrenched off bolt of Christ's sepulcher, and holding high up in her left hand the key to all the cemeteries in Christendom.

My next text is an ejaculation. It is spun out of hallelujahs. Paul wrote right on in his argument about the resurrection, and observed all the laws of logic; but when he came to write the words of the text his fingers and his pen and the parchment on which he wrote took fire, and he cried out: "Death is swallowed up in victory!" It is a dreadful sight to see an army routed and flying. They scatter everything valuable on the track. Unwheeled artillery. Hoof of horse on breast of wounded and dying man. You have read of the French falling back from Sedan, or Napoleon's track of ninety thousand corpses in the snowbanks of Russia, or of the five kings tumbling over the rocks of Bethoron with their armies while the hailstorms of heaven and the swords of Joshua's hosts struck them with their fury. But in my text is a worse discomfiture. It seems that a black giant proposed to conquer the earth. He gathered for his host all the aches and pains and maladies and distempers and epidemics of the ages. He marched them down, drilling them in the merciless wind, amid the slush of tempests. He threw up barricades of grave-mound. He pitched tent of charnel-house. Some of the troops marched with slow tread, commanded by consumptions; some in double-quick, commanded by pneumonias. Some he took by long besiegement of evil habit, and some by one stroke of the battle-axe of casualty. With bony hand he pounded at the doors of hospitals and sick rooms, and won all the victories in all the great battlefields of all the five continents. Forward, march! the conqueror of conquerors, and all the generals and commanders-in-chief, and all presidents and kings and sultans and czars crop under the feet of his war charger.

But one Christmas night his antagonist was born. As most of the plagues and sicknesses and despotisms came from the East, it was appropriate that the new conqueror should come out of the same quarter. Power is given him to awaken all the fallen of all the centuries, and of all lands, and marshal them against the black giant. Fields have already been won, but the last day will see the decisive battle. When the Christ shall lead forth his two brigades, the brigade of the risen dead and the brigade of the celestial host, the black giant will fall back, and the brigade from the riven sepulchers will take him from beneath, and the brigade of descending immortals will take him from above, and "death shall be swallowed up in victory." The old braggart that threatened the overthrow and demolition of the planet has lost his throne, has lost his scepter, has lost his prestige, and the one word written over all the gates of mausoleum and catacomb and necropolis, on cenotaph and sarcophagus, on the lonely cairn of the Arctic explorer and on the catafalque of great cathedral, written in capitals of azalea and calla lily, written in musical cadence, written in doxology of great assemblages, written on the sculptured door of the family vault, is "Victory!" Coronal word, emblazoned word, apocalyptic word, chief word of triumphal arch under which conquerors return. Victory! Word shouted at Cullonden and Balaklava and Blenheim; at Megiddo and Solferino; at Marathon, where the Athenians drove back the Medes; at the Poitetiers, where Charles Martel broke the ranks of the Saracens; at Salamis, where Themistocles in the great sea fight confounded the Persians, and at the door of the eastern cavern of chiseled rock, where Christ came through a recess and throttled the King of Terrors, and put him back in the niche from which the celestial conqueror had just emerged. Aha! when the jaws of the Eastern mausoleum took down the black giant, "death was swallowed up in victory." I proclaim the abolition of death. The old antagonist is driven back into mythology with all the lore about Stygian ferry and Charon with an oar and boat. We shall have no more to do with death than we have with the clerk of the room of a governor's or president's levee. We sit up at such cloak rooms and leave in charge of the servant our overcoat, our overshoes, our outward apparel, that we may not be impeded in the brilliant round of the drawing room. Well, my friends, when we go out of this world we are going to a king's banquet, and to a reception of monarchs, and at the door of the tomb we leave the cloak of flesh and the wrappings with which we meet the storms of the world. At the close of our earthly reception, under the brush and broom of the porter, the coat or hat may be handed to us better than when we resigned it; and the cloak of humanity will finally be returned to us improved and brightened and purified and glorified. You and I do not want our bodies returned to us as they are now. We want to get rid of all their weakness, and all their susceptibilities of fatigue, and all their slowness of locomotion. They will be put through a chemistry of soil and heat and cold and changing seasons out of which God will reconstruct them as much better than they are now as the body of the rosiest and healthiest child that bounds over the lawn is better than the sickest patient in the hospital.

But as to our soul, we will cross right over, not waiting for obsequies, independent of obituary, into a state in every way better, with wider room and velocities beyond computation; the dullest of us into companionship with the very best spirits in their very best moods, in the very best room of the universe, the four walls furnished and panelled and pictured and glorified with all the splendors that the infinite God in all ages has been able to invent. Victory!

This view, of course, makes it of but little importance whether we are cremated or sepultured. If the latter is dust to dust, the former is ashes to ashes. If any prefer incineration, let them have it without caricature. The world may become so crowded that cremation may be universally adopted by law as well as by general consent. Many of the mightiest and best of earth have gone through this process. Thousands and tens of thousands of God's children have been cremated. P. P. Bliss and wife, the evangelist singers, cremated by accident at Ashtabula bridge. John Rogers cremated by persecution; Latimer and Ridley cremated at Oxford; Pothinus and Blondina, a slave, and Alexander, a physician, and their comrades, cremated at the order of Marcus Aurelius. At least a hundred thousand of Christ's disciples cremated, and there can be no doubt about the resurrection of their bodies. If the world lasts as much longer as it has already been built, there perhaps may be no room for the large acreage set apart for resting places, but that time has not come. Plenty of room yet, and the race need not pass that bridge of fire until it comes to it. The most of us prefer the old way. But whether out of natural disintegration or cremation we shall get that luminous, buoyant, gladsome, transcendent, magnificent, inexplicable structure called the resurrection body, you will have it, I will have it. I say to you to-day as Paul said to Agrippa, "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" That far-up cloud, higher than the hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies. What is it made of? Drops of water from the Hudson, other drops from East River, other drops from a stagnant pool out on Newark Flats. Up yonder there, embodied in a cloud, and the sun kindles it. If God can make such a lustrous cloud out of water drops, many of them soiled and impure, perhaps fetched from miles away, can he not transport the fragments of a human body from the earth, and out of them build a radiant body? Can not God, who owns all the material out of which bones, and muscle, and flesh are made, set them up again if they have fallen? If a manufacturer of telescopes drop a telescope on the floor and it breaks, can he not mend it again so that you can see through it? And if God drops the human eye into the dust, the eye which he originally fashioned, can he not restore it? Aye, if the manufacturer of the telescope, by a change of the glass and a change of focus, can make a better glass than that which was originally constructed, and actually improve it, do you think the fashioner of the human eye may improve its sight and multiply the natural eye by the thousandfold additional forces of the resurrection eye?

"Why should it be thought with you an incredible thing that God should raise the dead?" Things all around us suggest it. Out of what grew all these flowers? Out of the mould and earth. Resurrected. Resurrected. The radiant butterfly, where did it come from? The loathsome caterpiller. That albatross that smites the tempest with its wing, where did it come from? A senseless shell. Near Bergerac, France, in a Celtic tomb, under a block, were found flower seeds that had been buried two thousand years. The explorer took the flower seed and planted it, and it came up. It bloomed in bluebell and heliotrope. Two thousand years ago buried, yet resurrected. A traveler says he found in a mummy pit in Egypt garden peas that had been buried three thousand years ago. He brought them out, and on June 4, 1844, he planted them, and in thirty days they sprang up. Buried three thousand years, yet resurrected.

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" Where did all this silk come from? The silk that adorns your persons and your homes? In the hollow of a staff a Greek missionary brought from China to Europe the progenitors of those worms that now supply the silk markets of many nations. The pageantry of bannered hosts and the luxurious articles of commercial emporiums blazing out from the silkworms! And who shall be surprised if out of this insignificant earthly life our bodies unfold into something worthy of the coming eternities. Put silver into diluted nitre and it dissolves. Is the silver gone forever? No. Put in some pieces of copper and the silver reappears. If one force dissolves, another force reorganizes.

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" The insects flew and the worms crawled last autumn feebler and feebler, and then stopped. They have taken no food, they want none. They lie dormant and insensible, but soon the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and the air and the earth will be full of them. Do you not think that God can do as much for our bodies as he does for the wasps, and the spiders, and the snails? This morning at half-past 4 o'clock there was a resurrection. Out of the night, the day. In a few weeks there will be a resurrection in all our gardens. Why not some day a resurrection amid all the graves? Just as and when there are instances of men and women entranced. A trance is death, followed by resurrection after a few days. Total suspension of mental power and voluntary action. Dr. William Tennant—a great evangelist of the last generation, of whom Dr. Archibald Alexander, a man far from being sentimental, wrote in most eulogistic terms—Rev. William Tennant seemed to die. His spirit seemed to have departed. People came in day after day and said: "He is dead; he is dead." But the soul returned, and William Tennant lived to write out experiences of what he had seen while his soul was gone. It may be found some time that what is called suspended animation or comatose state is brief death, giving the soul an excursion into the next world, from which it comes back—a furlough of a few hours granted from the conflict of life to which it must return.

Do not this waking up of men from trance, and this waking up of grains buried three thousand years ago, make it easier for you to believe that your body and mine, after the vacation of the grave, shall rouse and rally, though there be three thousand years between our last breath and the sounding of the archangelic reveille? Physiologists tell us that while the most of our bodies are built with such wonderful economy that we can spare nothing, and the loss of a finger is a hindrance, and the injury of a toe joint makes us lame, still we have two or three apparently useless physical apparati, and no anatomist or physiologist has ever been able to tell what they are good for. Perhaps they are the foundation of the resurrection body, worth nothing to us in this state, to be indispensably valuable in the next state. The Jewish rabbis appear to have had a hint of this suggestion when they said that in the human frame there was a small bone which was to be the basis of the resurrection body. That may have been a delusion. But this thing is sure, the Christian scientists of our day have found out that there are two or three superfluities of the body that are something gloriously suggestive of another state.

I called at a friend's house one summer day. I found the yard all piled up with rubbish of carpenter's and mason's work. The door was off. The plumbers had torn up the floors. The roof was being lifted in cupola. All the pictures were gone and the paper hangers were doing their work. All the modern improvements were being introduced into that dwelling. There was not a room in the house fit to live in at that time, although a month before when I visited that house everything was so beautiful I could not have suggested an improvement. My friend had gone, with his family, to the Holy Land, expecting to come back at the end of six months, when the building was to be done. And oh! what was his joy when at the end of six months he returned and the old house was so enlarged and improved and glorified. That is your body. It looks well now. All the rooms filled with health, and we could hardly make a suggestion. But after a while your soul will go to the Holy Land, and while you are gone the old house of your tabernacle will be entirely reconstructed from cellar to attic; every nerve, muscle, and bone and tissue and artery must be hauled over, and the old structure will be burnished and adorned and raised and cupolaed and enlarged, and all the improvements of heaven introduced, and you will move into it on resurrection day. "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." Oh, what a day when soul and body meet again! They are very fond of each other. Did your body ever have a pain and your soul not re-echo it? Or changing the question, did your soul ever have any trouble and your body not sympathize with it, growing wan and weak under the depressing influence? Or, did your soul ever have a gladness but your body celebrated it with kindled eye and cheek and elastic step. Surely, God never intended two such good friends to be very long separated. And so when the world's last Easter morning shall come, the soul will descend crying, "Where is my body?" and the body will ascend, saying, "Where is my soul?" and the Lord of the resurrection will bring them together, and it will be a perfect soul in a perfect body, introduced by a perfect Christ into a perfect heaven. Victory!

Only the bad disapprove of the resurrection. A cruel heathen warrior heard Mr. Moffat, the missionary, preach about the resurrection, and he said to the missionary, "Will my father rise in the last day?" "Yes," said the missionary. "Will all the dead in battle rise?" said the cruel chieftain. "Yes," said the missionary. "Then," said the warrior, "let me hear no more about the resurrection day. There can be no resurrection, there shall be no resurrection. I have slain thousands in battle. Will they rise?" Ah! there will be more to rise on that day than those want to see whose crimes hae never been repented of. But for all others who allowed Christ to be their pardon, and life, and resurrection, it will be a day of victory. The thunders of the last day will be the salvo that greets you into the harbor. The lightnings will be only the torches triumphal procession marching down to escort you home. The burning worlds flashing through immensity will be the rockets celebrating your coronation on thrones, where you will reign forever and ever. But there is still another to have we to do with death? As your reunited body and soul swing off from this planet on that last day, you will see deep gashes all up and down the hills deep gashes all through the valleys, and they will be the emptied graves, they will be the abandoned sepulchers, with rough ground tossed on either side of them, and slabs will lie uneven on the rent hillocks, and there will be fallen monuments and cenotaphs, and then for the first time you will appreciate the full exhilaration of the text, "He will swallow up death in victory."

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the resurrection thou!

FIERCE FISH NEAR NEW ORLEANS.

Northerners Have Sport in Angling for Big Gar Pike in the Bayous.

A couple of Northern fishermen have been having novel and exciting sport on one of the bayous just outside of New Orleans, says the New York Sun. The fun is the result of an experiment. Last Tuesday they went out for crappies with light rods and lines, and had very fair sport. One of the two toward the close of the day observed some big fish feeding not far from where the dugout was anchored, called the attention of the darky's boatman to them, and inquired what they were.

"Dey's gars, alligator gars, boss!" was the reply.

"Well, they look pretty gamy; why not fish for them? They must be what is known as gar pike, a kind of enormous pickerel."

The boatman gasped, and dropped a fresh-caught crappie overboard in his amazement.

"Fish for gars, boss? Not dis chicken. Nebber see me do sech fool work's dat. One dem gars kin yank a man ento de branch, an' once he gets him in de water he's li'ble to chew him up."

But the boatman's warnings were lost on the Yankee enthusiast, who started out yesterday morning with his companion to try the gars. The boatman declined even to paddle the dug-out, so they decided to take turns at fishing and managing the boat. They were armed with two big reels of heavy hard-laid braided linen blue-fish line, each about one hundred yards in length, heavy double leaders or snoods of piano-wire gimp, and several monstrous trolling spoons of the biggest size made. The spoons were of fluted silver on one side and were painted vermilion on the other. From each line hung two grapples of three hooks each, size No. 8/0. A couple of single-joint seven-foot salt-water bass bait-rods completed the outfit.

They reached the bayou just as the sun was beginning to settle in the West, about 4 o'clock, the time when on their last trip they noticed the big fellows beginning to feed. As they pushed off from shore the paddler pointed to a heavy wake just ahead, and then the dark olive back and head of a gar pike rolled into sight for an instant, while a flock of frightened groupers leaped from the water. Quietly the two paddled past the ripple without the giant having risen, and the man in the stern put over the spoon and began to pay out. The big thing whirled and glittered like a star in the black water. Less than ten yards had been let out when there came a quick, strong tug on the rod, and a big gar pike half-leaped from the water and then plunged astern with all speed. The reel began to scream and the heavy drag was pressed. The man at the paddle pushed the dugout for all he was worth to follow the big fish and lessen the strain. The steady strain soon exhausted the big pike and after five minutes of fight he began to splash on the surface. Then he suffered himself to be dragged to the side of the dugout as gently as a lamb. Once gaffed he made a kick and almost got away while his captors were straining to get him aboard. This first catch was fully four feet long, and was marked and shaped much like a pickerel, but was far darker and deeper from back to belly.

The next fish hooked was far larger, and in his antics he nearly upset the dugout. He finally cut the line with a vicious snap of his shark-like jaws and carried away about twenty yards of it. The third prize was also big, being more than a foot longer than the first, and it took nearly twenty minutes to kill him. He weighed 108 pounds, and was a very handsome specimen. Then the gar pikes seemed to tire of spoons and no more bites came for a while. A grouper was then tried, and in less than a sitting down and taking a rest. It is supposed that Boone once sat upon that spot while hunting in the hills of Allen county more than a hundred years ago, and, either to leave a memoir or simply to pass off the time, he cut his name and date upon the tree. The tree was discovered while clearing the land upon which it stood, but the bit of history which it bore caused it to be spared and looked upon by its owner as something almost sacred.

CISSY FITZGERALD'S WINK.

The English Dancer Tells About It and Her Work.

Only a few weeks ago Cissy Fitzgerald, in order to be released from her contract with Manager George Edwardes, of the London Gaiety Company, hired lawyers to prove that she wasn't a star. Now she is delighted because the New York audiences have declared that she is one. She had this to say about her work and herself to a New York Sun reporter:

"Dancing tires me very much in the costume that I wear in 'The Foundling.' You know, I'm supposed to come in off the street, so, of course, I have to wear a street gown. The skirt is heavy and rather narrow for dancing, and the high-neck, long-sleeved bodice is an impediment. I petticoat that I dance in is 12 yards wide and has over 250 yards of lace on it.

"Honestly, do you see anything naughty in that dance? No? Well, I'm so glad, for I don't think it's naughty. It takes only a few persons to make talk.

"Oh, that wink of mine? Isn't it too absurd? Every man in the theater always thinks that I'm winking at him. I don't know where I learned it, but I know it gets me into trouble here in America. It's a little habit of mine. When I meet persons and get interested in talking I wink at them without knowing it. After I've seen some of them several times they say, in a horrified way: 'Miss Fitzgerald, do you know you winked at me the first time you met? You Americans are so funny in some of your notions.'

"Another queer custom is not allowing flowers to be handed over the footlights. And that reminds me. On the first night that 'The Foundling' was played some one sent me an enormous acacia, decorated with pink ribbon, and with my name on it in gold. I couldn't get it home, so I sent for a florist's van to remove it. It arrived just as the people were going out of the theater, and three boys were lugging it out. Since then the papers have been saying that I hired it. I never heard of anything so nonsensical. I wish I had it here now, but I sent it to a florist yesterday to keep for me during the winter.

"I'm so delighted here that I'm not going to Europe this summer. I wouldn't be so selfish as to leave you. My sister, who is a fine dancer, is coming over from London to see me soon. Then I'll be perfectly happy.

"Speaking of America, I think your hotels here are—I don't like them. I tried several, and in every one, every time I rang my bell, a little black boy would come bringing me a jug of ice water. I suppose they thought because I was English that I wanted ice water. I do want it, for I've learned simply to love it. Why, when I'm at the theater I pick out large chunks of the ice from the water tank and eat them all the while I'm not on.

"I got very tired of hotel life, and when I was burned out at the Vendome I took this flat. I have trouble with my marketing. I go to my butcher and say, 'Give me the silver side of the round to boil.' The butcher boys laugh and say, 'Why, she wants so and so,' but when it comes home it is a great piece of what we call steak. It's fun keeping house, except when I forget to order and have nothing for luncheon or dinner.

"Little did I dream a year ago that I would be making such a salary. The only thing is to save something. One gets old, you know, and—isn't it too bad?—one can't dance then."

A Chain of Persecution.

George—No matter how things go, the poor always suffer.

Jack—Yes, the nabobs who own railroads think nothing of running over a poor man's horse.

Yes, and the man who can afford to own a horse runs down a poor fellow on a bicycle."

"Just so. And the poor fellow on the bicycle runs down the poor fellow who has to walk."

"That's it. And the man who walks stumbles against the cripple who goes on crutches."

"That's the way. And the cripple on crutches spends most of his time jamming his sticks down on other people's corns. It's really a selfish world."—Clipper.

A Difficult Prescription.

Dr. Perkins Soonover is very absentminded. One of his patients is Col. Mountain Howitzer, an army veteran, who lost both legs during the war.

"What's the matter, Colonel?" asked the doctor.

"I've got an awful sick headache."

"All you have to do," replied the doctor, "is to take a warm footbath."—Texas Siftings.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at $1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment,) $2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

IS IT BOONE'S AUTOGRAPH?

An Ancient Tree With the Pioneer's Name Cut in the Bark.

A large beech tree on the farm of Thomas Willoughby, who lives in the lower edge of Allen county, Kentucky, has the name of the famous Daniel Boone engraved upon it. Whether it was carved by the renowned hunter or not remains a question, but it is evident the work is very ancient. The accompanying is a fac simile of the inscription:

From appearances the name was at first made by a single stroke of the knife in the bark, but the letters have grown until now they are at least two inches in width. On one side of the tree is a place so shaped as to furnish any one with an excellent place for

OLD FOLKS' PAINS

Full of comfort for all pains and weaknesses of the aged is the Celebrated Anti-Pain Plaster, warming, soothing, strengthening.

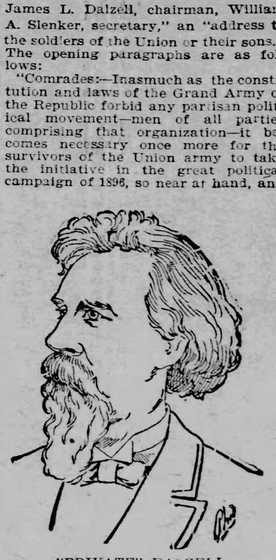
The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Soldiers in Politics.

According to present indications politics and sentiment will be mixed at the twenty-first annual soldiers' reunion to be held at Caldwell, Ohio, in June. There is issued over the signature of the National committee, James L. Dalzell, chairman, William A. Slenker, secretary," an "address to the soldiers of the Union or their sons." The opening paragraphs are as follows:

"Comrades:—Inasmuch as the constitution and laws of the Grand Army of the Republic forbid any partisan political movement—men of all parties comprising that organization—it becomes necessary once more for the survivors of the Union army to take the initiative in the great political campaign of 1896, so near at hand, and



"PRIVATE" DALZELL.

come together for deliberation and decision in their great annual council of the national reunion, this year to be held in June.

"The men who saved the government should be a factor in its admipistration. It is high time for us to get together, formulate our principles and make our demands. According to the census of 1890—very imperfect, as Mr. Porter confesses in the opening chapter, so far as the enumeration of soldiers is concerned—there are yet surviving not less than one million five hundred thousand Union soldiers, sailors and marines. By the laws of increase the two million men discharged at the close of the war, the most virile and prolific men of their generation, have doubled their numbers many years ago, and it is a conservative estimate to add to the 1,500,000 votes we cast ourselves the 2,000,000 of our sons who have reached their majority, making a grand aggregate of our political voting force now not less than 3,500,000 votes out of a total of 18,000,000 that will be cast in 1896.

Of course, most of our votes are in the North, and as Ohio, Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and Indiana furnished 1,500,000 out of a total of 2,800,000 sent to the war, and from these states went out at the close of the war a large part of the settlers in the great West, they will decide the result in 1896. It is well to remember that Ohio alone furnished 319,000 soldiers to the war, while California, Nevada, Oregon, Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin furnished less than 238,000. New York contributed more than all New England by 100,000.

"The West is largely recruited from the ranks; in truth, the controlling factor in every state west of the Ohio, as well as east of it. United, they and their sons can dictate the choice of conventions and elections. It is only when they split up and scatter and kill each other's votes by casting them for various parties that their vote is canceled and counts nothing in the grand audit. It is to our interest to all vote one way and one ticket. Then we are simply the controlling force in politics, and our vote means something and subserves the great object of all elective power—our mutual protection and advancement. It is the great study of the cowardly stay-at-homes and sneaks to divide and destroy the soldier vote by its suicide, setting one of us over against the other.

"It is high time we meet with our sons and agree on a common platform and hurl our vote once in solid mass to subserve our own interests only in 1896. The interests of these men who saved the Union cannot antagonize its welfare. Let us demand our full share in all conventions and on all tickets, township, city, state, county and national, or destroy the party that shall deny it to us, no matter what the party is. Let us send out our ultimatum to the cursed demagogues and millionaires who have been ridding rough shod over us in the name of the flag they deserted in war. Let us teach our sons before we go home to meet the cowards who left us to do the fighting while they remained at home, coining our blood into money, and who for thirty years have been filling us with the east wind. We must unite. We must speak out. The loyal men of the North will vote with us. It is for this purpose we shall assemble in June, and let every state be represented there by brave, true men."

Our old friend, Private Dalzell, is energetic in the above on the soldier vote, containing an address from his trenchant pen. In justice to him be it said that he is thoroughly in earnest, and his somewhat fervid rhetoric is simply the expression of his intense belief in the opinions and sentiments which he expounds.

Since the article printed elsewhere was put in type The Blade has received a letter from Mr. Dalzell, in which he says:

The one constant, invariable factor in Republican voting is the soldier vote. To be sure, it is cunningly manipulated, devised and distracted now and then by Democratic scheming and chicanery, as in 1884 and 1892, but in the long run it comes out all O. K. It is like the sea, disturbed, perturbed, and at high and low tide, but in the course of time sinks to its level in the quiet calm of common sense in due time. The soldier vote gave Grant 22 states, elected Hayes by the skin of his teeth, rolled Garfield in with a grand majority, sent Harrison whirling into the White House.

On its ear—the soldier vote makes it move!

The soldier vote of two millions, augmented by their two millions of sons, has become the controlling factor.

You can fool them sometimes; always, never!

They are all right now. Other voters may split up over silver or tariff. The soldiers are solid. They are solid for the republican, too.

Their eyes are set.

Hoke Smith set them.

They want at Hoke Smith. He will get it in the eye, no matter what the next platform may be. No man can ever handle the pension roll but the one we choose.

No more Georgia for us! No more Democracy!

We can't trust them on any platform, even our own. Silver or gold, tariff or free trade, no matter, we are all one—one—solid—solid for the Republican party in 1896, making its success sure—sure as 2 and 2 make four, and all the stars say so, for we say so.

Well Posted.

The lodger in the room opposite was taken sick. A doctor was called but no nurse. Mike, the boy, and Norah, the maid, being pressed into service, went well until Friday morning, when the sick man became much worse.

"He'r going to die," said Norah to Mike.

"He's not," said Mike.

"But I tell you he is," said Norah. "Shure the doctor said he was going to die, an' he knows what he gave him!"—Boston Budget.

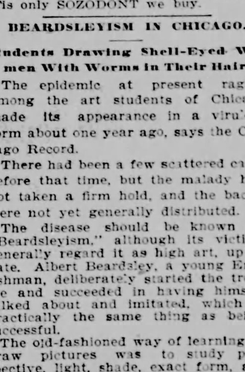
Chose the Lesser Evil.

Letty Leftover—No man ever took a liberty with me.

Sally Slydig—They probably preferred the other thing.

Letty Leftover—What that?

Sally Slydig—Death.—New York World.



PRISCILLA DELANO SPOONER.

of the board of education. She was 101 years and four months old, and is undoubtedly the oldest woman voter in Ohio. She was not ashamed to tell her age.

Gem Bearing Plants.

The assistant director of Kew Gardens, lecturing recently at the London Institute on some curiosities of tropical plant life, said that among these were the pearls found occasionally in the cocoanut palm of the Philippine Islands—pearls which, like those of the ocean, are composed of carbonate of lime. The bamboo, too, yields another precious product in the shape of true opals, which are found in its joints. In each case this mineral matter is, of course, obtained from the soil. The natives of the Celebes use these vegetable opals as amulets and charms against disease.—Baltimore Herald.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

JUST WHAT A LETTER IS.

An Official Definition From the Postoffice Department.

A ruling was recently made by Postmaster Coveney upon the question as to what constitutes a letter "in its usual and ordinary form," and it has just been confirmed by a communication from Washington, says the Boston Transcript.

The ruling and its confirmation were the outcome of a complaint recently made to the postmaster by a gentleman who desired to send through the mails a sealed roll properly stamped and directed to the Commissioner of Patents at Ottawa. He said that the roll contained plans and drawings relative to a patent. He had offered this roll to the clerk at the foreign window, and following out the rules of the office, the clerk refused to receive it. When asked for reasons, he was referred to the postmaster. Col. Coveney gave a decision to the effect that the term letter is to be construed to mean and embrace sealed packages consisting of an envelope of any size, but flat, as is the usual letter. The objector did not think that this ruling and definition of a letter "was a package containing personal matter of no value."

In the communication from Washington, N. M. Brooks, the superintendent of foreign mails, says that "the Canada office and this department concur in the opinion that the term letter in its usual and ordinary form is to be construed to embrace sealed packages consisting of an envelope of any size, but of the usual letter shape, and its contents; but that rolls, or a package not enclosed in an envelope, as the word envelope is generally used, cannot be considered to be a letter in its usual and ordinary form. A sealed package in the form of a roll is therefore not entitled to transmission in the mails exchanged between the United States and Canada, and your office was correct in declining to receive the sealed roll mentioned."

Complaints of the kind made by the gentleman who wished to forward the sealed roll have been numerous, but this is the first time in the history of the department that it has been called upon to decide what constituted a letter. By this decision no sealed packages nor rolls will be taken at the Boston postoffice for transportation to Canada, as the regulations of the postal convention say that "sealed packages other than letters in the usual and ordinary form are not allowed to be dispatched to Canada, even if postage has been prepaid in full at letter rates." This is no new law or regulation, as it was enacted about ten years ago, and has always been enforced more or less.

'Tis SOZODONT the whole world tries,
'Tis SOZODONT which purifies
The breath and mouth and dirt defies.
'Tis SOZODONT for which we cry,
Sweet SOZODONT for which we sigh,
'Tis only SOZODONT we buy.

BEARDSLEYISM IN CHICAGO.

Students Drawing Shell-Eyed Women With Worms in Their Hair.

The epidemic at present raging among the art students of Chicago made its appearance in a virulent form about one year ago, says the Chicago Record.

There had been a few scattered cases before that time, but the malady had not taken a firm hold, and the bacilli were not yet generally distributed.

The disease should be known as "Beardsleyism," although its victims generally regard it as high art, up to date. Albert Beardsley, a young Englishman, deliberately started the trouble and succeeded in having himself talked about and imitated, which is practically the same thing as being successful.

The old-fashioned way of learning to draw pictures was to study perspective, light, shade, exact form, anatomy and a few other things. Students went to the art institute and sketched for hours at a time to get Hercules absolutely correct, with every tracery of muscle shown.

They studied the ancient modes of statuary and the paintings which revealed the speaking likenesses of men and women. That was before the malady appeared. Mr. Beardsley's pictures came along and the traditions of thirty centuries were shattered.

The new kind of art demonstrated that a woman's neck is shaped like a letter S, that the waist may be thin to nothingness, that the hair may radiate from the head in rigid lines, that the feet may be of the outline of pruning hooks.

Mr. Beardsley's strongest "things" consisted of great dashes of circling black lines with a pair of frightened eyes peering out through the bubbling mass of spaghetti.

There were hands which had three tines each like a fork, and there were fingers which careened over in violation of all known laws of gravity and had apparently been dried over a barrel.

"They'll come around in time," said an instructor. "Just now they're drawing shell-eyed women with worms in their hair, but they'll get over that all right. Most of them will. Others will have to be cared for. We had something of the same trouble when Oscar Wilde came over here."

OLDEST WOMAN VOTER.

Can Any Other Precinct in Ohio Beat This?

Priscilla Delano Spooner voted at the town hall at Kent, Ohio, for member

PRISCILLA DELANO SPOONER.

of the board of education. She was 101 years and four months old, and is undoubtedly the oldest woman voter in Ohio. She was not ashamed to tell her age.

Gem Bearing Plants.

The assistant director of Kew Gardens, lecturing recently at the London Institute on some curiosities of tropical plant life, said that among these were the pearls found occasionally in the cocoanut palm of the Philippine Islands—pearls which, like those of the ocean, are composed of carbonate of lime. The bamboo, too, yields another precious product in the shape of true opals, which are found in its joints. In each case this mineral matter is, of course, obtained from the soil. The natives of the Celebes use these vegetable opals as amulets and charms against disease.—Baltimore Herald.

The Sunday School.

The Lord's Supper.

LESSON IV, APRIL 28, 1895.

Golden Text: This do in remembrance of me.—Luke 22:19.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 14:12-26. Memory Verses 22-24.)
Compare John 14:1-17.

12. And the first day of unleavened bread, when they killed the passover, his disciples said unto him, Where wilt thou that we go and prepare that thou mayest eat the passover?

13. And he sendeth forth two of his disciples, and saith unto them, Go ye into the city, and there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water: follow him.

14. And wheresoever he shall go in, say ye to the goodman of the house, The Master saith, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

15. And he will shew you a large upper room furnished and prepared: there make ready for us.

16. And his disciples went forth, and came into the city, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

17. And in the evening he cometh with the twelve.

18. And as they sat and did eat, Jesus said, Verily I say unto you, One of you which eateth with me shall betray me.

19. And they began to be sorrowful, and to say unto him one by one, Is it I? and another said, Is it I?

20. And he answered and said unto them, It is one of the twelve, that dippeth with me in the dish.

21. The Son of man indeed goeth, as it is written of him: but woe to that man by whom the Son of man is betrayed! good were it for that man if he had never been born.

22. And as they did eat, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it, and gave to them, and said, Take, eat: this is my body.

23. And he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them: and they all drank of it.

24. And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many.

25. Verily I say unto you, I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

26. And when they had sung a hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.

Illustrative Applications.

Where wilt thou that we go and make ready that thou mayest eat the passover? (v. 12). If we are in doubt as to our duty, we can go with confidence to Jesus for instruction. He loves to have us interested in his plans and he is glad to tell us how we can co-work with him. Our work for him and with him needs planning for, and it is our privilege to be guided by him at every step of progress.

He sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them, Go into the city (v. 13). How good it is of Jesus to give us companionship in our work for him! "Two are better than one," he knows this, and we learn it. Sympathy, encouragement and help are needful in our lifework, and the companionship that Jesus provides in his loving service is a power for good that cannot be overestimated. A companion chosen for us by Jesus can represent him to us, and we in turn can represent Jesus to him. Each one can have added power through such companionship, and can be of added service to Jesus.

There shall meet you a man. Incidental meetings are providential. Large results may pivot on them. You enter a railroad car, and take your seat among strangers. A proffered courtesy brings you into conversation with a fellow traveler. An acquaintance is the result. Years of helpful Christian co-work follow in the train of that first meeting. You visit a place of winter resort for health-seekers. At the dinner table you meet a man unknown to you until then. An entire change in the aim and conduct of his life is one consequence of that meeting; and his labors for good may be far more effective than yours in your whole lifetime. You look in upon a preparatory school, where two hundred young men are at their studies. One face impresses you. Your meeting with him affects your course and his for all time, and involves the interests of eternity. Your meeting of a young man in a Sunday school where you are present only for that one session has more influence over his life than all other agencies combined—and scarcely less over yours. You meet on the street one whom you wished not to see, one whom at that moment you were seeking to avoid, and as a result more lives than one are affected in all the human course and in their highest spiritual interests. These illustrations are real incidents, and there are thousands like them. It

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THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1895.

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Alphabetical Index of Contents of Entire Series.
Chronological Index to Travels of St. Paul, preceded by the following scenes, representing the Travels of St. Paul and St. Mark:

1.—Circus of Romulus.
2.—Public Square, Naples.
3.—Public Baths, Pompeii.
4.—Harbor, Corfu.
5.—Part of Old Corinth.
6.—Corinth Canal.
7.—Modern Corinthian.
8.—Cheops, from Mena House.
9.—Sakara.
10.—East, from the Pyramids.

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We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

BLADE TEA SETS AGAIN REDUCED.

We call attention to The Blade Tea Set advertisement as it appears this week on seventh page. Notice the reduction of price. We now supply even better goods than we did two years ago at about one-third prices.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

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Two copies for 5 cents.
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The railroads of the United States last year earned $122,000,000 less than the previous year. Expenses were reduced $82,000,000, but nevertheless the net earnings fell off to the extent of $40,000,000. Another of the fearfully costly results of Democratic ascendency. The workingmen stood the brunt of it, of course. The $82,000,000 reduction in expenses was saved by reductions in wages, and the discharge of men whose services were not needed because of the diminished volume of traffic.

LIQUOR-SELLING IN MAINE.

We of the West have known for years that Maine was a prohibition state, and have inferred from this that intoxicants can not be obtained thereinto unless sold surreptitiously by conscienceless and law-defying men. It will be news to a great many persons west of the Alleghanies to learn that the state has for years maintained a liquor agency, which was established, to quote the language of Governor Cleaves, "to furnish municipal officers of towns in this state with pure, unadulterated intoxicating liquors to be kept and sold for medicinal, mechanical and manufacturing purposes." During the past three years intoxicating liquors were sold through the state commissioner to the established city and town agencies, amounting to $338,801. But the governor has called attention to the fact that the sales of liquors to the agencies fell off nearly one-half during last year. There is, unfortunately, no evidence going to show that there was a cessation of half the demand; therefore it follows that there was a large increase of unauthorized sales.

Investigation shows that in Portland last year the city paid for its agency liquors from 25 to 50 per cent more than the regular market price in Boston. The fact seems to be that the liquors furnished are not pure, and are sold at a high price; so that the consumers, in order to get a better article at a lower figure, buy of those who sell in defiance of the law. Indeed, the law seems to be glaringly deficient in several respects. The state agent is no longer required to have a place of business within the state. Liquors are shipped direct from other states to the city and town agencies. The testing of these liquors is not obligatory. The state has no control over the purchases and sales of the state agent. It has divested itself of nearly all responsibility in the premises. Governor Cleaves believes this to be all wrong—in which we heartily agree with him. He says:

If the state is to continue the maintenance of a state agency, and authorize city and town agencies, more stringent legislation regulating the same should be enacted; we should recognize that these agencies are established solely to provide pure liquors, strictly for the purposes contemplated under the law sanctioning their creation. As now permitted, the state is a silent partner, sharing in the profits. If it is to authorize the source of supplies in the future and receive its percentage on sales, it should assume direct supervision and control of all purchases, and of all sales to the city and town agencies. I recommend that either the state liquor agency be abolished, or that appropriate legislation be enacted in the direction indicated.

It is certain that if a state goes into the business of supplying liquors for any purpose to its citizens, and prohibits the sale by any one else, it should furnish them pure and of good quality. To do otherwise simply invites violation of the law, and unfortunately the evidence is abundant that the law is quite as generally and as habitually violated in the cities of Maine as it was in the cities of Iowa before the passage of the mulct law. One of the strongest arguments advanced against that law in Iowa by the advocates of the state-wide prohibition was that it makes the state a partner in the traffic. But if Maine supports a state agency to supply liquors, the famed Maine law certainly does the same thing.

The whole matter resolves itself into this: Until the moral character of the great mass of the people of a city, or any other of the inferior divisions of the state has been placed, through education and general intelligence, on so high a plane that there will be little or no demand for liquor, no law can be completely effective to prevent drinking. Then the people opposed to the traffic have a choice of two things —either a prohibitory statute, which is constantly and systematically violated, or a law like that of Iowa allowing each locality to decide for itself whether the sale shall be permitted or not. And, which ever course is taken, it is the duty of every opponent of the traffic to aid in the education and uplifting of the masses to a plane on which it will be possible to make prohibition effective, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

POSSIBLY AN EXTRA SESSION.

In reply to a direct question President Cleveland said that he could not see that the decision on the income tax made an extra session of Congress necessary. But he may change his mind, if the revenue from that tax proves too small to keep the revenues from running away behind the expenditures.

There is another reason for an extra session. The President is already receiving requests from men of note in public affairs, not only personally but through letters and telegrams, urging the justice and need of an extra session, to either repeal what is left of the income tax law, or to correct its glaring inequalities. As it stands, it discriminates against all commercial, manufacturing and general business interests, and in favor of bondholders and heavy owners of real estate. A Washington dispatch, speaking of the arguments brought to bear on the President, says:

They contend that the law as it now stands is so rankly and cruelly wrong that common justice requires either its immediate repeal or its amendment in some form that will reach the rich classes who are exempted from the payment of their share of the taxes. How the President will act in the premises can not be stated. He has permitted the statement to be made with authority that he would not call an extra session if the supreme court annulled the act, but that was to quiet the fears that the government might not have enough money to get through the calendar year if deprived of the revenue from the income tax.

The situation as it is now presented him is an altogether different one. It is not now a question of revenue, but one of grave injustice to hundreds of thousands of men, who represent substantially all there is to the business push, energy and brain of the country. This is a phase of the question he had not previously taken into consideration, and there is no telling how he will look at it. The fact is impressed goes without question, for he keeps in close touch with the people and is a good judge of the strength, power and tendency of the impulses that move them strongly.

The death of Governor Marvil changes the politics of the Delaware state administration. There is no lieutenant-governor in that state and when the governor dies or resigns he is succeeded by the speaker of the Senate. The present speaker is William T. Watson. He is a Democrat, and will hold office until after the election of a governor by the people next fall. The death of Gov. Marvil deprives the Delaware Republicans of their most active leader, and is a serious loss to them. It may, however, cause the Republicans of the legislature to "get together" and elect an United States Senator; for, if the legislature fails to elect, the governor will appoint, and Governor Watson would of course appoint a Democrat.

Down in Georgia it is reported that a political deal has been made by which Senator Gordon is to be a candidate for governor, and in the event of his election to be succeeded in the Senate by Secretary Hoke Smith. The trouble with such deals often is that the people refuse to ratify them.

THE DRESSED BEEF COMBINE.

The great meat consuming population of the United States paid no heed to the condition of the agricultural producers, until meat suddenly advanced in price in all the city markets. That touched the pocket-book nerve, and a loud protest is being voiced over the advance. It is another illustration of the selfishness of humanity. Until the chord of Self is struck, the average man remains indifferent to the woes of his fellow men.

But now, since dressed beef has advanced in all the markets to the consumer, an active and energetic protest goes up, and the beef-eaters are worrying to find out the reason therefor.

The first one advanced by the Chicago meat men is that the supply of cattle is smaller, the number of head in sight is reduced, the price of live cattle has advanced, and therefore a higher price must be made to the consumer.

That is all right; and if there were nothing behind it, there would be no use in protesting. Every one must recognize that the farmers and stock-raisers have been in the unfortunate position of having a run of low prices for several years past; and every one will see the justice of their having a chance to make a little money once in a while.

But the advance is not due entirely to the cause assigned above. There is really a somewhat short supply, but is artificially promoted and manipulated by the dressed beef clique, who are as shrewd a set of manipulating capitalists as can be found anywhere.

The secret is to be found in the interest held by great railway stockholders in the stock yard and dressed beef business of Chicago. Within fifteen years a monopoly has grown up which is so powerful as to direct its operations successfully against both producer and consumer. The former gets too little for his cattle; the latter pays too much for his beefsteak; and the profits wrung from both go to this ring of speculators.

The beginning of this aggressive monopoly were in the year 1873, when the great trunk lines of railway between Chicago and New York began the practice of giving to certain favored parties in Chicago a rebate of $15 per car on cattle shipped from that point. At that time St. Louis did an enormous live stock business, and cattle raising was developing rapidly in the Southwest, through its competition with Chicago.

But the favoritism which began in 1873 operated so much in favor of Chicago that by 1879 the men of that city engaged in the business were enabled to take a forward step, and lay plans to obtain control of the cattle and dressed beef markets. How well they have succeeded may be seen from the fact that while, in 1879, but 413,000 head of cattle were slaughtered in Chicago for the dressed beef business, in 1889 there were 2,140,000 head slaughtered for the same purpose. And the same policy, pursued until now, has so strengthened the hands of the dressed beef combine that it takes advantage of a small shortage in the cattle supply to advance prices 20 to 25 per cent to the consumer, while making an advance to the stock-raiser of something like one-fourth as much.

Why can not the federal statutes, which prohibit such manipulation, be enforced against the dressed beef combine?

THE DAWN OF PEACE.

From the Orient comes the information that the Japanese and Chinese plenipotentiaries have nearly concluded their labors and that peace will be the result of their negotiations. There is a misty rumor that Japan has granted concessions from her original demands, but as yet their degree and nature has not been made public. It will be remembered that the Japanese propositions were as follows:

1. The independence of Korea.
2. Permanent cession of the island of Formosa to Japan.
3. Indemnity of 300,000,000 taels (a Chinese coin worth $1.35).
4. Permanent occupation of Port Arthur and the immediately contiguous territory.
5. A new Japan-China treaty, opening the interior of China to commerce.

But though the Japanese government has not as yet given any idea of what concessions from these propositions have been made to China, it is not difficult to conjecture them in the light of the information from St. Petersburg that Russia will not consent to Japan's permanent occupancy "of any portion of the continent of Asia"—which phrase is to be interpreted as acquiescence in the cession of Formosa, it being an island—and the further information that if Great Britain shall approve the territorial demands of Japan in regard to Corea and Manchuria, Russia will consider itself relieved of the obligations of common action, and will oppose Japan on land and sea.

This means that Russia will declare war if Japan shall insist on the fourth condition in the list above. "Port Arthur and the immediate contiguous territory" is somewhat ambiguous, but it undoubtedly refers to the province of Shin King, lying next west of Corea and by the conformation of the Gulf of Lao Tong and the mountain ranges a short distance from the coast almost shut off from the remainder of China. Russia wants this if China is to give it up. In point of fact, it looks as though Japan having hunted down the game, Russia intends to come in for her share of it, even if she has to fight Japan to obtain it.

FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

The diplomatic dispute between England and France regarding the territorial limits of their African provinces is certainly grave enough to bring on hostilities between the two countries, were either disposed to press it to the arbitration of the sword. But such an outcome is by no means probable. The trouble began by a complaint made to the British foreign office by the Royal Niger company, an English trading corporation, that two French expeditions were "trespassing" in the Upper Nile valley. This complaint led to an official statement by Sir Edward Grey, of the foreign office at London.

This statement was promptly made the subject of criticism by M. Honotaux, the French minister of foreign affairs. He said France opposed the claims of the Niger company that it has the right to monopolize commerce in the territory which is its sphere of operation. He added that France maintains that the valley of the Upper Nile belongs to Egypt, and therefore demands of Great Britain an explanation as to what territory she claims; that is to say, France wants to know where Egypt's claim ends and that of Great Britain begins, and the latter is very vague. But France can not get an answer, as, when she pressed the queries, the negotiations were broken off. This is characteristically British, of course.

Arkansas officials are not behaving any better than Indiana legislators.

THE RESULT OF THE DECISION.

The manifest result of the income tax decision will be to make real estate and bonds of all kinds issued by government authority, either national, state, or by minor divisions of the latter, still more in favor with those seeking permanent investments. If a man has to pay 2 per cent on the income derived from investments in manufacturing, or in any other kind of business, or in stocks and securities of all kinds, except those mentioned above, and is exempted from that tax when his money is invested in real estate or government bonds, it is certainly to be expected that there will be a movement of capital toward investment in these.

Whether this movement will be strong enough to create any real estate boom, however, may well be doubted. It will make a firmer market in cities for productive real estate. It is a step toward an increase in the number of landlords—a thing which has been viewed with distrust by many, especially among the Populists. We shall now probably have a torrent of denunciation from the press of that party, directed against the Supreme Court for this decision.

Those who feel inclined to join in this should remember that it is not the court but the constitution. The court's function is simply to decide whether, on the agreements offered, the income tax law is in agreement with the provisions of the organic law of the nation. On these two points that tribunal finds that it is not. The real blame is the law itself. The fundamental idea of this republic is the equality of all men before the law. This equality extends not only to political and legal rights and privileges, but carries with it also the responsibility of bearing each his proportional share of the burden of taxation. The income tax law was an attempt to create classes and to make certain classes bear more than others. The remedy now is to repeal the whole enactment—to take the law off the men engaged in commerce and thus nullify the advantage which the mere investor has under the Supreme Court's decision.

SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

The ill-assorted union of Sweden and Norway under one crown, which has lasted since 1814, will probably soon end. There is extreme discontent among the people of Norway, and they appear to be making ready to resort to war in order to break the chains which bind them to the Swedish monarchy.

The same king—Oscar II—rules both countries, but in almost every other respect the two nations are under separate governments. Each has its own legislative body, its own army and navy, its own currency, its own tariff and system of internal taxation, and so on. In Sweden the king is almost absolute in power; in Norway, he possesses but a shadow of authority. He can not dissolve the Storthing until it has been in session three months, and though he has the veto power over its acts, a law can be passed over his veto if voted affirmatively by three successive Storthings.

The point of grievance at this time is the utter exclusion of Norway from any voice in the foreign relations of the double kingdom. This Sweden offered to grant, if Norway would bear its share in proportion to its population, in the defense of the kingdom. This would lay upon the Norwegian peasantry a burden of taxation they could not stand. The Norwegians then modified their demand, and asked that Norway shall be represented in foreign posts by its own consuls. This the king refused to grant, and now Norway is obviously preparing for war.

The Norwegians have negotiated for the purchase of 20,000 modern rifles, the women of the country have raised a fund to pay for a gunboat, the Storthing has voted four million kroners for the building of the iron-clads, and will make further appropriations for the purchase of war material. Norway is badly prepared for war, however, as she has but a few thousand regular troops, and her navy is antiquated, armed with old-time guns. Sweden, on the contrary, has an excellent army, 30,000 strong, with 150,000 available reserves, and possesses a good modern fleet.

But in case of war Norway will probably find an ally in Russia. That power desires to acquire a harbor in Veranger Fiord, on Norway's Arctic coast, and has just built a railway to the Norwegian frontier. With Russia to aid her, Norway could win in the struggle, but probably not otherwise. It will be of interest to watch developments in the Scandinavian peninsula. The peace of Europe will likely be broken there first.

THE LOW PRICE OF WHEAT.

The American Economist calls attention to the effort making to invent various reasons for the low price of wheat during the past twelvemonth, in place of frankly attributing it to the correct cause—increased production. A comparison of the crop totals for 1891 and 1894 will show this clearly:

	1891. Bushels.	1894. Bushels.
Europe	1,328,580,000	1,580,216,000
Asia	342,611,000	341,958,000
Africa	47,051,000	47,698,000
Australasia	33,875,000	33,380,000
North America	638,514,000	515,698,000
South America	48,895,000	104,000,000
Totals	2,439,746,000	2,580,121,000

Here we see an increase of 220,000,000 bushels in the world's supply, notwithstanding a decrease of 150 million bushels in the United States and 20,000,000 in Canada. The export price of wheat here fell from 93 cents in 1891 to a fraction over 53 cents in June of last year. It is interesting in this connection to note the variation in the consumption of wheat per capita in the United States. In 1891 it was 4.58 bushels; in 1892 it increased to 5.91 bushels per head of our population, but in 1893 it fell again to 4.85 bushels per capita. This meant a smaller home market for our own wheat by 70,000,000 bushels in 1893 than we had in 1892.

It ought to be a plain proposition to every intelligent citizen that when the countries outside of North America increase their wheat supplies by 400,000,000 bushels within four seasons, that the United States crop is becoming less of a factor in the regulation of price; also, that we shall not only feel the effect of this increased foreign growth in a depreciation of values, but that it will not be surprising, if this process goes on, to see foreign wheat imported into the United States—unless, as the Economist remarks, "it is excluded from our American markets by a tariff that will afford ample protection to the American farmer."

Of the seventy-eight Republican members of the Illinois legislature, forty-five, or a majority of all are for McKinley for President. His popularity, like his party, is universal.

ENFORCE THE MONROE DOCTRINE!

The Venezuelan matter has taken on a complexion which gives our Democratic President and mugwump secretary of state the choice of one of two alternative lines of conduct—either to stand by the Monroe doctrine, or to abandon it definitely.

For years and years Great Britain has been disputing about the boundary line between British Guiana and Venezuela. Across the original line, in Venezuelan territory, are rich areas upon which Englishmen cast covetous eyes. They occupied it, and Great Britain came forward with a claim to territorial jurisdiction. Further and further went English adventurers, with English trade following them, and each time the British government pushed further westward the line which she impudently claims as the true boundary.

Venezuela sees the fairest portion of her domain thus being grasped, and being unable to defend it from so powerful foe by force of arms, appeals to the tribunal of mankind. Secretary Gresham, who has an incurable desire to make a name through some brilliant stroke of foreign policy, instructed Ambassador Bayard to offer the services of this government as arbitrator in the boundary question.

Great Britain has just replied to this offer. She declines to consider any proposition to arbitrate the question of her jurisdiction east of the so-called "Schomburgk line," and insists upon her absolute right thereto. She made an offer to arbitrate her claim to the territory west of this line, but this is a mere pretense, as there never was a shadow of right to her claim over this portion of the disputed tract. The territory east of that line is the only one on which there can be any contention, and Great Britain's claims here are of the most shadowy character.

The "Schomburgk line" is so called because it was marked out in 1841 in Venezuela by Major Schomburgk, in the employ of the British government, in making surveys. The laying down of this line, and marking it by posts as marks of dominion, created intense excitement in Venezuela. The government of that republic remonstrated, and Great Britain removed the marks, with the explanation that "they had not been placed as a matter of empire, but as a matter of convenience." This was a disavowal of the line as a boundary, and the act is important to remember.

In 1845, the British government proposed the Morocco river as the Western boundary of British Guiana, thus again disavowing the Shomburgk line. Venezuela replied that this was impossible, as this would cause her to give up territory obtained from Spain under the treaty of Munster, in 1648, and such relinquishment was expressly forbidden by the Venezuelan constitution. The force of this objection was acknowledged by Great Britain.

Now comes this grasping power with a claim to territory far west of the Schomburgk line, and the impudent assertion to absolute dominion over all east thereof. The request of Secretary Gresham to Great Britain was to submit to arbitration the only question which Venezuela, under its constitution, can possibly consider debatable—what was the western boundary of British Guiana when ceded to England by Holland in 1814? Venezuela claims the Essequibo river as that boundary, and that Great Britain can have no claim west thereof.

With this status, the United States must either stand by the Monroe doctrine, and be involved in a grave international complication with Great Britain; or she must abandon the Monroe doctrine, and let that world's bully have her way, forcing the weak republic of Venezuela, by force of arms, to consent to give up a large portion of her territory.

Oh, for a man like Blaine at the head of the State department, with a patriot in the White House!

THE CASE OF WALLER.

France seems in no hurry to pay attention to the demand of Secretary of State Gresham that justice shall be done to ex-Consul Waller. Meanwhile, that person, an American citizen, is in prison by virtue of an authority which the United States government does not recognize, under a twenty-year sentence for an offense which we do not admit to be a crime. It is a serious case, and would justify very prompt and decisive measures by this government, if it had any backbone in dealing with foreign affairs.

The facts in the case are briefly these: Waller was formerly an American consul at Tamatave. About a year ago he applied for and secured a concession of 225 square miles in the rubber district, the grant being made by the Hovas, the reigning tribe of natives. Waller improved his concession, and was in a fair way to make money, when the French, as a "war measure," arrested him, court-martialed him, found him guilty and sentenced him to imprisonment. The French plea is that he had no right to negotiate with the natives during a time of war when the sovereignty of France was in dispute, and that his case was adjudicated to compel the recognition by the natives of that sovereignty.

But the cold fact remains that France has no shadow of right to occupy Madagascar. She is trying to repeat the old story of conquest of the strong over the weak, but she has made an unfortunate selection of a scapegoat. Waller is a colored man, and a citizen of the United States. The arbitrary and high-handed treatment of him by the French was wholly unjustifiable. The State Department should send a big war vessel to Madagascar, with orders to "talk United States" to the French unless Waller is released forthwith.

Another suit is to be begun to test the constitutionality of what is left of the income tax law. The attorney in the case says the purpose of the suit is not to raise new questions, but to present the same questions to a full bench for a final adjudication. But whether the health of Justice Jackson will permit him to take up official duties is still uncertain, and there has been no intimation of his intention to resign in order that another appointment may be made.

The Republican tidal wave again exhibited its strength in the New Jersey municipal elections. In all the cities the size of the Republican majorities show that the workingmen understood fully that the Democratic party is the cause of the hard times, through its disastrous tariff policy, and its utter incapacity for the management of the national finances.

The negroes who emigrated to Mexico from the United States are already beginning to tramp back. The United States is good enough for them they evidently think.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

"When I broached the subject of matrimony she dismissed the subject with a word."

"What did she say?"

"Yes."—Chicago Mail.

Uncle Jack—Well, Madge, can you count as high as your big sister?

Madge (sadly)—I fink I tood, but when I dets as far as 'leven I loses my bref.—Brooklyn Life.

Impatient Tourist (to small boy fishing in the lake)—You told us the boat always left here at 4, and we have waited now till past 5.

Boy—Oh, it doesn't begin to run till May.—Fliegende Blatter.

And the over-dressed young man murmured:

Count that day gained
Whose low descending sun,
Sees not a man present
A dun.

—Detroit Free Press.

Wool—I don't see how a dealer can afford to iron all the silk hats he sells.

Van Pelt—Has to do it; they'd last too long if he didn't.—Harlem Life.

Borax—Look at that fellow opposite; how he bolts down his dinner.

Samjones (faintly)—Goo—good scheme; wish I could—keep mine down that way.—Puck.

Nurse—Sure, ma'am, the twins have been making a fuss all day, ma'am.

Mrs. Olive Branch—What about?

Nurse—It's because they can't have a birthday a-piece, like the Dawson children next door.—Tit-Bits.

The lady arrives a little late at the sewing circle. Servant—Excuse me, madame, but I'd advise you to wait a few minutes. Just now they are talking about you.—Humoristische Blatter.

I kissed her in the dark of night;
But man is born to err,
For when I struck a light, alas!
Her maid said: "Thank you, sir."

—Detroit Free Press.

"You are nothing but a hollow mockery," said the Cannon to the Drum.

"And you," replied the Drum, "shoot off your mouth too often."—Town Topics.

It doesn't make any difference how good the theatrical business may be, the ballet girls always have to kick for their pay.—Philadelphia Record.

"Life, you know, only represents a span."

"It may for you, but I have never been able to own more than one horse since I was born."—Boston Gazette.

"I would I were a microbe," sighed the lover.

"Why?" queried the idiot.

"Because," replied the lover, "there's a theory that every kiss contains microbes."—Chicago Mail.

Johnny Smart—Isn't it wrong to play chess on Sunday?

Mrs. Smart—I think it is, Johnny.

Johnny Smart—No, it ain't, mommer. You can always let the bishop win.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"I believe I should like to be cremated after I die," remarked Mr. Greateets.

"I always supposed," said Mrs. Hashcroft, "that you would want to be stuffed." Thus it was she lost a boarder.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. D'Avnue—My stars! More money? What on earth did you do with all I gave you last week?

Mrs. D'Avnue—Well, I used a little of it in buying a new album for the photographs of the dukes and princes I refused before I married you.—Pearson's Weekly.

She sat down the parquet,
And the hat she had on was quite guet;
But a man sat behind her,
Who called it a blinder,
And went out and demanded his puet.

—Detroit Free Press.

For a poem on "spring, gentle spring," Some stray robin gave him a tip.
When a blizzard came out of the wild, woolly west,
And he died next morning with the grip.

School visitor—Now then, boy number one, who wrote "Macbeth?"

Boy Number One (trembling violently)—Please, sir, I didn't.

School visitor—I know you didn't; but who did?

Boy Number One (with a spasm of virtue)—Please sir, I don't wanter be a telltale, but it was Bob Buster over in de corner seat. I seen him a-doin' of it.

No matter how strongly a man pretends that he doesn't believe in ghosts, it may be doubted if he ever goes through a churchyard at midnight without feeling as if something was going to grab him from behind.—Syracuse Post.

"I am very much better this morning," said Mrs. McBride. "I feel like a new woman, and I hope you won't dress like one," replied her husband fervently.—Harper's Bazar.

Customer—"So you sell these watches at five dollars each. It must cost that to make them."

Jeweler—"It does."

Customer—"Then how do you make any money?"

Jeweler—"Repairing 'em."—New York Weekly.

Mistress—"Mary, go to the door at once. Some one has rung three or four times."

Mary—"Oh, it's all right, mum. It's only that young feller as is mashed on Miss Maud. Yer needn't be afraid of his goin' away in a hurry."—Tit-Bits.

Irate Customer—"See here! All my friends are laughing at this bargain suit I bought of you. They say it's a mile too big."

Dealer (gently)—"Mine friendt, I know de cloding peesness better dan your friendts do. Shust you vait till it rains."—New York Weekly.

Sometimes a woman's face is her fortune, and it's the same with drummers, nine times out of ten.—Sommerville Journal.

A girl whose first name is Merci is visiting this town. We would like to know what her name was before she began fooling with it.—Atchison Globe.

"I'm afraid I'm not sticking to facts," said the postage stamp when it found itself attached to a poor young man's love letter to a homely heiress.—Philadelphia Call.

"What's this parrot saying?" asked the visitor in the bird store. "It doesn't sound like 'Polly wants a cracker.'"

"No; it's 'Polly wants a bean.' I'm educating it for a Boston lady."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Kicksey (coming in)—You say that the baby has been crying. What has he been crying for?

Kicksey (going out)—For three of the longest hours that ever glided into the sweet bye and bye.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A man who lives out on California avenue is the father of eleven children. He is a devoted churchman, and when he was called on last week to name a new arrival at his house he suggested "Finally Brethren" in the hope that will be the last.—Chicago Tribune.

Herr Bratwurst (in free city)—Dink of us yorkingmans midoudt any pleasures mit life! Midtoudt any amoosements! It maigs my bloodt poil ven I thinks of our poor vifes having to bake in vashing vhile der gapitalist lifs in luckshury undt does not soil his handts mit vork! (Profound sensation.)—Puck.

"You say, parson, it's never too late to quit drinking and reform?"

"That's what I say; it's never too late."

"Well, then, there is no hurry, so I guess I'll wait awhile."—Texas Siftings.

"I suppose you will be out again tonight," remarked Sportington's wife severely.

"I will," he replied with feeling, "unless I manage to hold better hands than I got last night."—Washington Star.

"I reach and reach, but cannot grasp," sighs a certain poet. He must have been chasing his hat.—Tit-Bits.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A new novel that its publishers hope will push "The Heavenly Twins" for popularity in this country is called "A Pastoral Played Out," by Mary L. Penderedo.

Paris cab fares are to be changed. For a short drive of a quarter of an hour one franc will be charged, while for a longer drive the former tariff of a franc and a half will be retained.

A contract has been made for the construction of the railroad from Keneh to Assouan in Egypt, to be completed by the end of 1897. There will then be a continuous line from Alexandria to the First Cataract.

England, according to navy estimates, intends to build next year ten new first-class battle ships, six first-class, thirteen second and third-class cruisers, and from forty-five to fifty torpedo-boat destroyers.

M. Anatole Leroy Beaulieu, the French political economist, who is not a radical, proposes that a tax be put on the French "rentes" as a concession to the Socialists. The "rentes" are the equivalent in France of registered government bonds.

Dean Fremantle, of Ripon, who died recently at 87, was a famous oar in his college days. He rowed on the Oxford crew in 1831 with Wordsworth, Bishop of St. Andrew's, and Garnier, Dean of Lincoln. In the opposing Cambridge crew were Bishop Selwyn and Dean Merivale.

A lady asked Rabbi Schindler, of Boston, the other day if Jonah was really swallowed by a whale. His answer, given with a pleasant little accent, was as follows: "I don't know anything about Chonah, and I don't know anything about the whale; it's all the same as 'Dridby'—it's a nofiel!"

Members of the House of Commons have heretofore reserved their seats in the House by leaving their hats in them during prayer time. The speaker has introduced an innovation by allowing a seat to be reserved by leaving on it a visiting card, "provided that the member has attended prayers."

Mount Blanc is threatened, like the Jungfrau, with an interior railroad. A Swiss engineer proposes to run a tunnel 7,400 meters long into the monarch of mountains, starting at St. Gervais, and then to build a vertical shaft 2,800 meters high to the top. His estimate is that it can be done in ten years for 9,000,000 francs.

Tai Yin Cheo, a student of the University of Michigan, writes to the Independent protesting against the use of the word Chinaman, instead of Chinese. He says: "As to the word Chinaman itself, there is certainly nothing good or bad in it, but it somehow involves a sort of contemptuous idea which has been felt by many of our literary men."

WOMEN AND THEIR WAYS.

Women have worn corsets from the earliest times. The mummy of the Egyptian princess who lived 2,000 years before Christ, was discovered in 1872, and round the waist was a contrivance closely resembling the modern corset.

In Albania the men wear petticoats and the women wear trousers. The women do all the work and their husbands attend to the heavy standing around.

A competent authority declares that over a million and a half of the women of this country earn their own living.

The average height of 1,000 French women is 5 feet 1 1-2 inches; of 1,000 Russian women is 5 feet 3 1-2 inches.

There are said to be 536 lady physicians practicing medicine in the cities of the United States.

It is stated by an authority on education that nine-tenths of the world's teachers are women.

More than 100 callings, professions and occupations are open to the women of the present day.

There are forty-seven papers and magazines in this country managed or edited by women.

Seventy-two cases are on record of women who had a considerable growth of beard.

The invention of the typewriter has given employment to half a million of women.

It is estimated that in England one woman in every six earns her own living.

There are said to be over a hundred female pulpit orators in this country.

The average weight of 1,000 women in Paris is 110 pounds; in Russia, 172.

Women are naturally more prone to insanity than are men.

In Great Britain there are 1,047 women to 1,000 men.

One New England factory employs 12,000 women.

New York has twenty-seven female barbers.

THE BOUNDING WEST.

Soon after last spring's city election, in Columbus, Ind., William Hobson, Democrat, swore out warrants and had John Holland, Jim Sears and Sherman Jones arrested for buying his vote, claiming $300 damages under the new Australian ballot law. The trial resulted in a hung jury, divided politically, and the defendants have paid Hobson $40 and costs, and the cases have been dismissed.

The designation of Arbor day in New Mexico has been left entirely with the different county school superintendents. This strange arrangement has been occasioned by the fact that the climate in New Mexico is so diversified that no single day could be fixed equally advantageous for tree planting in all localities.

Three young women of Ellensburg, Wash., left there on Sunday to seek their fortunes in the gold fields of Alaska. Their outfit included among other things a small sailboat, in which they will make the trip up the Yukon river to Forty-Mile Creek, a distance of over 1,700 miles.

George Fenn, of Charlotte, Mich., marketed 850 bushels of onions in one day recently, using fourteen teams. His sales in one week brought $1,600. Had he kept his entire crop for the spring market he would have received $13,000 for it, a profit of $500 per acre.

The population of the Chicago small-pox hospital decreased from 80 to 39 patients during the month of March. During the month 80 were discharged as well, 32 died and 68 were received.

A farmer of Tuscola county, Michigan, is the owner of a pig with seven perfect feet, two heads, three eyes and two tails; he squeals like two pigs.

Education is doing wonders for the Indians. One of them is on trial at Tacoma for a successful forgery, by which he got $75.

Washington state reports an immigration boom.

"SHALL I LET HIM UP OR GIVE IT TO HIM IN THE NECK?"
—New York Recorder.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Pike's Peak cog railway has been reopened for the season.

The Carson City mint may be discontinued as a result of the recent discovery of embezzlement there.

Lillie Langtry has been sued for $1,000 damages by M. B. Leavitt for breaking an engagement to appear at his Denver theater.

The Arkansas legislative investigating committee reported, completely exonerating members from charges of bribery.

A bill has been favorably reported to the Massachusetts legislature to prohibit the insuring of any child under ten years of age.

Ex-President Kriebel, of the North Manchester (Ind.) college, has been arrested, charged with securing $3,000 for scholarships and the college property under false pretenses.

A count of the money in the Boston sub-treasury shows a difference of 20 cents between the cash and the books inn favor of the sub-treasurer. The amount on hand is $12,108,15.14.

The Indianapolis colony formed to emigrate to Guatemala has been abandoned, United States Minister Young having reported that the country holds but poor inducements for settlers.

Albert McLain, one of the Cripple Creek miners accused of participation in the blowing up of the Strong Mine shaft-house last summer, has been found not guilty. He is held on other charges growing out of the Cripple Creek trouble.

Three members of a gang robbed, beat, kicked and drugged a fireman of the cruiser Chicago.

Gu

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem windors and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin, while all of the case are the usual thicknesses, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which are two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding rim. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 8." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen.

Fact, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 45
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 37 65
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 26 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only..... $45 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only.... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 13 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where expert processes have been handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons..... $1 25
½ dozen teaspoons..... 80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks..... 2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks..... 1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks..... 2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks..... 1 ××
½ dozen table knives..... 2 25
dozen table knives..... 4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 14 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 35
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	5 plate	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 75	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 29), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22), or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

FOR MAID AND MATRON.

New Spring Gowns of Tasteful Yet Simple Forms.

Misses' costumes this spring are as elaborate and expensive as their more mature relatives. All the new models

AN EXQUISITE EVENING GOWN.

are made of novelty goods in gingham, mainsook, lawn and even cloth. A practical and thrifty mother can, however, copy the model in material within her purse.

Such mothers abound in New York.

MODES FOR MISSES.

With a few yards of cloth, a little ribbon, or trimming of any sort left over from some other gown, a pretty house or street dress is made for the younger members of the family.

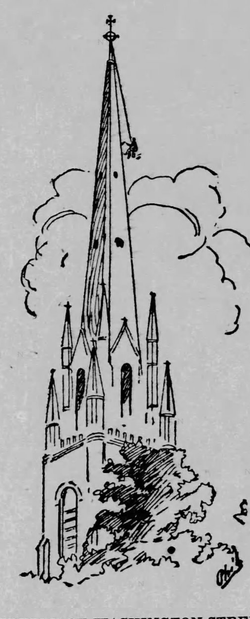
CLIMBS DIZZY HEIGHTS.

HOW BROOKLYN'S "STEEPLE JACK" PLIES HIS TRADE.

Never Had a Mishap—He Paints and Repairs Church Steeples, and Communes With the Clouds.

It is a very easy thing to watch a man at work at the top of a high church building, but it is not a very easy matter to get up there, and when you get there stay there. Steeple climbing is a difficult and particularly dangerous task, and many have lost their lives by temporarily losing their self-possession and being hurled headlong to their death.

There are but few good steeple climbers in this country, and, as a result, they are able to command almost any price for their services.



STEEPLE OF WASHINGTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

One of these is William A. Lewis, of Brooklyn, who has had something to do, in one way or another, with most of the high buildings in the City of Churches, and during his whole career he has never met with a single mishap.

He is just past middle age, and tall and wiry. From early boyhood he was an adept at climbing, and his greatest delight was to mount to the topmost branches of a high tree, and dare his companions to follow him, which they rarely had the courage to do.

In early life he adopted the sea as a profession, and has visited nearly every part of the world on one or another of the United States cruisers. When he left the service he went to Panama, and, after remaining there for a couple of years, he came to Brooklyn, where he took up his residence, and started in his present line of business.

The first climb of Mr. Lewis was up the high flagpole in front of the Union League Club building to release the halyards for the flag, which were frozen stiff to the pole. It was a hard task, and the weather bitterly cold, but the job was accomplished without accident.

Another delicate task was putting up a new cross and painting the steeple of St. Stephen's Catholic church at Hicks and Carroll streets. When this task had been successfully completed, Mr. Lewis painted the high steeple of the Ross street Presbyterian church in the Eastern district.

Probably one of the most difficult tasks that steeple climbers have to undertake is the removal of steeples. It is extremely hazardous, and as the work must of necessity be done very slowly, the most extreme caution has to be used. It is necessary to begin at the top and lower to the ground each piece of material separately. The first attempt at anything in this line that Mr. Lewis undertook was on the old New York avenue Baptist church, at Herkimer street and New York avenue, where in addition to removing the steeple, he had to lower the bell weighing 900 pounds to the ground. The job was satisfactorily completed, however, without accident.

Among other churches on which Mr. Lewis pursued his dangerous vocation was the Washington Avenue Baptist church at Washington and Gates avenues. This he had to reslate, repaint the steeple and gild the top. The latter work is particularly delicate at a high altitude, especially if there is the slightest breath of wind. The task was accomplished, however, with but very little loss of goldleaf.

According to Mr. Lewis, it is a very ordinary matter to climb a steeple. He does it this way: First you get inside and climb up to the top on the inside braces. The next thing to do is to bore a hole with a brace and bit as close to the top as possible.

"Then you lower a rope to the ground and hoist up your working tools one by one. These consist of a 20-foot rope ladder and also a rope 100 feet long. These being firmly secured, you descend and get on the outside, climbing up the rope ladder to the top. The next thing to do is to strap the ladder firmly to the steeple, and secure another strong strap to hold a block and fall and boatswain's chair, a small wooden seat for use while at work. The working material is hoisted up by a rope as needed.

In talking with a Mercury reporter the other day about climbing to dizzy heights, Mr. Lewis said that it is not such difficult work as the majority of people supposed. The main things necessary to prevent accidents is to be possessed of nerves that have no flaws and always keep cool, and above all things, abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors. He had never had an accident, he said, and at no time had he ever been in serious danger.

Good Welsh Rabbits.

A good recipe for welsh rabbit, one of the most popular chafing dish triumphs, is the following:

Use one pound of chopped American cheese, one level teaspoonful of paprika, one level teaspoonful of mustard, one-quarter cupful ale—afterward add more if needed. Put paprika and mustard in dish with ale, and when steaming hot add the cheese. Lift from the sides with spoon until smooth, and cook about five minutes. If liked, add one tablespoonful of tomato catsup and two or three drops of onion juice. Serve at once on hot toast in hot plates.

OLD FAVORITES.

THE HIGH TIDE ON THE COAST OF LINCOLNSHIRE, 1571.

By Jean Ingelow.

Miss Ingelow is an English poet, born in Ipswich, and is now about fifty years old. She has written some interesting literature for children, one or two novels, and a volume of poems. The one given here is the most popular of all her writings. It is much admired as a recitation.

The old mayor climbed the belfry tower,
The ringers rang by two, by three;
"Pull, if you never pulled before;
Good ringers, pull your best," quoth he,
"Play uppe, play uppe, O Boston Bells!
Play all your changes, all your swells,
Play uppe, the Brides of Enderby."

Men say it was a stolen tyde—
The Lord that sent it, He knows all;
But in mine ears doth still abide
The message that the bells let fall;
And there was naught of strange beside
The flight of mews and peewits pied
By millions crouched on the old seawall.

I sat and spun within the doore,
My thread brake off, I raised my eyes,
The level rim, like ruddy ore
Lay sinking in the barren skies;
And dark against the day's golden death
She moved where Lindis wandereth,—
My sonne's faire wife, Elizabeth.

"Cusha! cusha! cusha!" calling,
For the dews will soon be falling;
Farre away I hear her song,
"Cusha! cusha!" all along
Where the reedy Lindis floweth,
Floweth, floweth,
From the meads where melick groweth,
Faintly came her milking song—

"Cusha! cusha! cusha!" calling,
For the dews will soon be falling;
Leave your meadow-grasses mellow,
Mellow, mellow;
Quit your cowslips, cowslips yellow;
Come uppe Whitefoot, come uppe Lightfoot,
Quit the stalk of parsley hollow,
Hollow, hollow;
Come uppe Jetty, rise and follow!
From the clovers lift your head;
Come uppe Whitefoot, come uppe Lightfoot,
Come uppe Jetty, rise and follow
Jetty to the milking shed."

If it be long—ay, long ago,
When I beginne to think how long
Again I hear the Lindis flow
Swift as an arrow, sharp and strong;
And all the aire it seemeth mee
Bin full of flouting bells (sayth shee),
That ring the tune of Enderby.

Alle fresh the level pasture lay,
And not a shadow mote be seene
Save where, full many a good mile's away,
The steeple towered from out the greene,
And lo! the great bell far and wide
Was heard in all the country-side
That Saturday at eventide.

The swanherds, where their sedges are,
Moved on in sunset's golden breath;
The shepherde lads I heard afarre,
And my sonne's wife, Elizabeth;
Till floating o'er the grassy sea
Came dawne that kyndly message free
The "Brides of Mavis Enderby."

Then some looked up into the sky,
And all along where Lindis flows
To where the goodly vessels lie,
And where the lordly steeple rowes;
They sayde, "And why should this thing be?
What danger lowers by land or sea?
They ring the tune of Enderby!"

For evil news from Mablethorpe,
Of pyrate galleys warping downe—
For shippers ashore beyond the scorpe,
They have not spared to wake the towne;
But while the west bin red to see,
And storms be none and pyrates flee,
Why ring "The Brides of Enderby?"

I looked without, and lo! my sonne
Came riding down with might and main;
He raised a shout as he drew on,
Till all the welkin rang again:
"Elizabeth! Elizabeth!
(A sweeter woman ne'er drew breath
Than my son's wife, Elizabeth.)

"The old sea-wall (he cryed) is downe,
The rising tide comes on apace,
And boats adrift in yonder towne
Go sailing uppe the market-place."
He shook as one that looks on death,
"God save you, mother," straight he sayeth,
"Where is my wife, Elizabeth?"

"Good sonne, where Lindis winds away,
With her two bairns I marked her long,
And ere von bells began to play
Afar I heard her milking-song."
He looked across the grassy lea,
To right, to left, "Ho Enderby!"
They rang "The Brides of Enderby!"

With that he cried and beat his breast,
For lo! along the river's bed
A mighty eygre reared his crest,
And uppe the Lindis raging sped;
It swept with thunderous noises loud,
Shaped like a curling snow-white cloud,
Or like a demon in a shroud.

And rearing Lindis backward pressed,
Shook all her trembling banks amaine,
Then madly at the eygre's breast
Flung uppe her weltering walls again;
Then bank came downe with ruin and rout,
Then beaten foam flew round about,
Then all the mighty floods were out.

So farre, so fast the eygre drave
The heart had hardly time to beat
Before a shallow seething wave
Sobbed in the grasses at our feet;
The feet had hardly time to flee
Before it brake against the knee,
And all the world was in the sea.

Upon the roofe we sat that night;
The noise of bells went sweeping by;
I marked the lofty beacon light
Stream from the church tower, red and high,
A lurid mark and dread to see;
And awesome bells they were to me
That in the dark rung "Enderby!"

They rang the sailor lads to guilde
From roofe to roofe, who fearless rowed,
And I—my sonne was at my side—
And yet the ruddy billow glowed;
And yet he moaned beneath his breath,
"Oh, come in life, or come in death,
Oh, lost! my love, Elizabeth!"

And didst thou visit him no more?
Thou didst, thou didst, my daughter dear;
The waters laid thee at his doore
Ere yet the early dawn was clear;
Thy pretty bairns in fast embrace
The lifted sun shone on their face,
Downe drifted to thy dwelling-place.

That flow strewed wrecks about the grass,
The ebb swept out the flocks to sea;
A fatal ebbe and flow, alas!
To manye, more than myne and mee;
But each will mourn her own (she sayth).
And sweeter woman ne'er drew breath,
Than my sonne's wife, Elizabeth.

As to Cooking Rhubarb.

If one knows of anything that will save drudgery it seems a lack of kind feeling not to pass on the information. It makes me really sad to think of the hours wasted in past years in removing the outer covering of rhubarb. I always disliked it; the stalks did not yield gracefully to the knife, and tiny strips of skin would cling to the four sides of each stalk. If one were left you had the feeling an unpleasant string, like poorly-prepared string beans, would be the consequence. I was an unbeliever when told that rhubarb did not require peeling. "Why try it," was the reply.

To try was to convince. Not only was the rhubarb richer to the taste, but more tempting to the eye. I learned many years ago to pour boiling water over the rhubarb when prepared for cooking, let it stand a few minutes, then pour off and add what is required for the boiling; it removes superfluous acid, makes a more delicate preserve and saves sugar. I have been grateful for that lesson. Now I fairly revel in the few moments it takes to prepare the "plant," and the delicious "sauce" it makes after a few moments of cooking. Traveled strawberries cannot compare.—Springfield Republican.

A Magnifying Show Window.

One of the most extraordinary devices for attracting custom on record was that of a fruiterer in a Midland town, says London Answers. Instead of the ordinary plate glass, a large number of rough magnifying glasses formed the window. Seen through one of these panes, an orange looked as large as a pumpkin, and cherries as large as apples. A great disadvantage attaching to this novelty was the fact that at the distance of a few yards from the window it was quite impossible to see into the shop. Everybody knows that you must hold a magnifying glass very close to the eyes to see through it. Nevertheless for some time, at all events, the enterprising proprietor did a roaring trade.

Spring on the Slope.

The new era is coming in with a rush and cherries are ripe.—San Francisco Call.

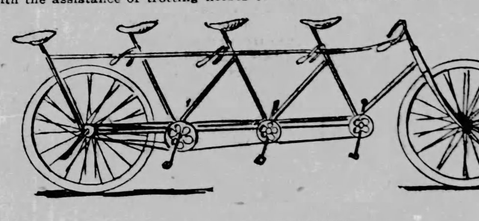
RATIONAL DRESS IN NEW ZEALAND.

Here is a bona fide example of "rational dress" as it is worn in Australasia. This picture is a faithful representation of a photograph taken in Wellington, New Zealand, and printed in the Australasian. The ladies are members of fashionable Wellington society. One of the costumes, that to the left, is of corduroy, the other is of blue velvet. At a recent fashionable picnic given near Melbourne all the ladies wore "knickers," but, weakening in the courage of their convictions, changed their costumes on the train returning to town.

FOR PACEMAKING PURPOSES.

A New Machine to Aid Racing Cyclers.

In view of the fact that the L. A. W. refused to recognize any records made with the assistance of trotting horses or electrical contrivances for pacing purposes, racing men who are disposed to have their records approved by the league will find a valuable aid in a quadruplet machine which is to be put upon the market this year, says the New York Sun. The quadruplet, which is constructed so that four men can ride



THE QUADRUPLET.

it, is a novelty, and an improvement upon the tandem and triplet machines which have been in use. It weighs 73 1-2 pounds. The wheel base is 100 inches and the gear is 90 inches. Three sizes of chain are used, the front one being three-sixteenths of an inch thick, the middle one one-quarter of an inch, while the rear chain is five-sixteenths of an inch. The wheels are thirty inches in diameter.

It is thought that such men as Johnson, Tyler, Zeigler and Edwards, or four other speedy cracks, can ride a mile in 1 minute 20 seconds on this type of wheel. The cost of a machine of this description is $250.

A VANDERBILT $2,100 CAKE.

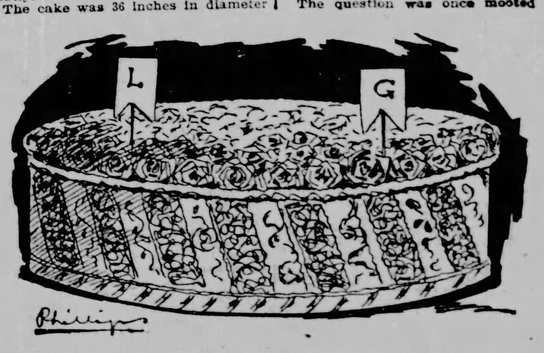
Cut Open at Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt's Birthday Party.

Cutting up a $2,100 cake at a birthday party attended by several score of young men and fair girls just entering society has hardly created more than a ripple in New York society, so common are the extravagant whims of millionaires. Yet such a cake was one of the features of the recent birthday party given by Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt on the occasion of the social debut of her daughter, Consuelo.

Strictly speaking, the cake did not cost $2,100. It cost $100, and that is a pretty good price for a cake, even if it was three feet in diameter and was carried in by two men with difficulty. The value of $2,100 was due to the presence beneath its frosted and beautifully ornamented crust of two diamond rings, one for the fortunate young lady whose pearly teeth found it nestling in the depths of the wedge which was cut off with a silver knife for her delectation, the other was for some equally fortunate young woman.

The rings cost $1,000 each. Both were clusters and were especially designed. An inscription was engraved upon the inner surface of the golden bands. The cake was not in itself an especially ornate affair. The baking company which furnished it has made many others more elaborate and more costly.

The cake was 36 inches in diameter



THE $2,100 VANDERBILT CAKE WITH DIAMONDS INSIDE.

and 14 inches in height. It was made of layers of pound cake and marmalade, the whole saturated with French cordials. The surface decorations were of roses in sugar, and the sides of the cake were further decorated by delicate sugar tracery. A dividing line in red was drawn across the snowy surface of the cake.

In one of the halves thus made a tiny blue silk flag bore the letter "G." In the other field an orange banner displayed the letter "L." Within these sections were hidden the rings destined for the lucky lady and gentleman. At the close of the elaborate collation over which the proud mother of the young debutante presided, Miss Consuelo in person undertook the task of cutting up the cake.

There was as near an approach to a scramble as good breeding would permit. The cake had been less than half distributed before the prizes had been discovered, and the rest of the guests accepted their pieces as a polite duty. In the meantime a cake containing two rings valued at $100 each was being cut in the servants' hall. "There was nothing remarkable about this prize cake," said Manager Jansen, of the company which furnished it, "except that the value of the rings given was greater than usual. The custom of secreting valuable jewels in cakes made for birthday parties and cotillions is common among society people of wealth, and an order for something of this nature is received every day or two. I do not recall an instance of rings being used as valuable as these, but a list of the names of parties who have expended from $200 to $500 in this line would be quite long and embrace most of the names made familiar in the society news columns. "At a wedding celebrated last October a bride's cake contained a handsome solitaire diamond for each of the bridesmaids. If asked to say off-hand how many orders of this kind we have filled in a single year, I would say more than a hundred. On last St. Valentine's day we put on the market a fancy heart-shaped cake, elaborately ornamented and satin incased, which cost $3 each. In no less than fifty instances, the parties who ordered them—men of course—brought valuable rings to be placed in them."

Graduated Prohibition.

About all the license cities in Massachusetts are putting up the price of liquor licenses this year.—Boston Herald.

When Does She Begin to Grow Old?

The famous beauty, Ninon de l'Enclos, when reminded of her sixty years, laughingly replied, "That is no age at all."

One irate dame whose husband asked, "Why, how old are you that you play the fool like this?" was so incensed that she took off her slipper and belabored the unfortunate man until he had no breath left to repeat the query. When marital disagreements finally resulted in a separation, the same question was repeated in court, and the wife answered in great excitement that her age concerned nobody. The judge, serene in the knowledge that he had ways and means to discover the great secret, simply smiled. Ordinary mortals, however, not having such means at their disposal, are unable to ascertain such home truths; hence, it frequently happens that a man is utterly unable to state his own wife's age One man, answering to that question, simply stated that he had "never troubled himself on the subject," and apologetically added that "it would be a most impolite question to ask."

The English wit, Douglas Jerrold, advised men in all seriousness, not to ask a woman her age, but rather to speak to her about her youth. And indeed he showed sound judgment, for women never appear to grow old; in proof whereof the following anecdote is appropriate.

The question was once mooted in society at what period of life old age begins for a woman. A handsome young matron said, "As soon as a woman is incapable of awaking love;" another said, "on the appearance of the first gray hair;" a third that "the turning point was the confirmation of her eldest child." It is related that the grandmother, Mrs. H. W. Beecher, a handsome, silver-haired dame of sixty, in whose honor the company had been assembled, was called upon to decide the knotty point. She was asked:

"Grandmother, when do women begin to grow old?"

Drawing herself up in a most stately manner, and with flashing eyes, she answered:

"How should I know? You must ask some old woman that question."—Home and Country, New York.

Mrs. Cleveland's Beauty.

Mrs. Cleveland has never in her life looked as beautiful and as happy as she does this winter. At Mrs. Carlisle's reception the other night one marveled when this woman would cease to grow charming, for every years she seems to have increased in loveliness. It may have been her gown; it may have been the new way in which she dresses her hair, but she certainly looks years younger than she did at the commencement of this administration, and her smile seemed brighter, fresher and more seductive than ever. Her gown was made of spangled moire antique of a pinkish mauve shade, the orchid tint now so fashionable. The bodice was low with high-puffed short sleeves and dangling pearl strands trimming it. A double strand of diamonds were woven into a coronet, and, while looking simple, she also looked superb. She had assumed a position immediately under the large life-size painting of Mrs. Washington, and the picture of this ancient lady seemed smiling upon the fairest of her successors.

Your Eyelashes.

Somebody recommends, when the eyebrows and eyelashes are too thin, the following simple and harmless treatment: Wash them with warm water before going to bed, and apply, with a soft, narrow brush, some pure olive oil. They should be gently rubbed, too, with an infusion of white wine and mint leaves.

ANIMAL LONGEVITY.

In France ravens have been known to live over 100 years.

A parrot died six years ago in Paris at the reputed age of 146 years.

In 1888 the Philadelphia Zoo had a cockatoo known to be more than 85 years old.

Geese are naturally a long-lived family, and there are several records of birds of this species attaining to 60 or 70 years.

Until some eight years ago the oldest inhabitant of any English collection of birds was a black Vasea parrot from Madagascar, which died after a residence of 54 years in the Regent's Park Gardens.

A carp taken in Germany six or seven years ago had a ring through its lower jaw, on which it was recorded that the bearer was placed in a particular water in 1618. This appears hardly credible, but there is little doubt that many carps have lived for upwards of a hundred years.

Smallpox in Former Centuries.

At the time of the announcement of vaccination by Jenner smallpox caused more than one-tenth of all the deaths of the human race, says the Medical Record. Fifty million people died in Europe from smallpox during the eighteenth century. In the sixteenth century the disease appeared in Mexico, and 3,500,000 of the population yielded up their lives in a few years, leaving some provinces almost depopulated. In 1707, in Iceland, 18,000 died in one year, the entire population being 50,000. Seventy per cent of the people of Greenland died of smallpox in 1734. Smallpox is the most fearful disease with which the human race has ever been scourged. Macaulay tells us it was always present, filling the church yards with corpses, and leaving on those whose lives it spared the hideous traces of its power. "If a modern traveler," says Dr. Hyde, "could be transported to London in the early part of the present century, no peculiarities of architecture, dress or behavior would be so conspicuous as the enormous number of pock-marked faces he would encounter at every turn." It spared neither rich nor poor, and even invaded the palace of the king.

What to Serve With Meats.

Roast beef—grated horseradish.
Roast mutton—currant jelly.
Boiled mutton—caper sauce.
Roast pork—apple sauce.
Roast lamb—mint sauce.
Venison or wild duck—black currant jelly.
Roast goose—apple sauce.
Roast turkey—oyster sauce.
Roast chicken—bread sauce.
Compote of pigeons—mushroom sauce.
Broiled fresh mackerel—sauce of stewed gooseberries.
Broiled bluefish—white cream sauce.
Broiled shad—roe.
Fresh salmon—green peas with cream sauce.—Queen of Fashions.

THE DATE FOR EASTER.

"Thirty days hath September,"
Every person can remember;
But to know when Easter comes
Puzzles even scholars, some.

When March the twenty-first is past,
Just watch the silvery moon,
And when you see it full and round,
Know Easter'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full,
Then Easter will be here,
The very Sunday after
In each and every year.

And if it hap on Sunday
The moon should reach its height,
The Sunday following this event
Will be the Easter bright.

AN EARLY SPRING POEM.

Oh, talk about your summer time, with
bloom and leafy trees;
Talk about your song birds and your
softly sighing breeze;
Your June time may be charming, but
it isn't worth a straw
Beside the glorious season when the
pipes begin to thaw.

In winter's parting twilight, just before
the spring's gay morn,
Comes that jolly, hopeful feeling, and
you're glad that you were born;
The brooks turn somersaults, the spigots
gurgle forth "hurrah!"
Indoors and out we're happy when the
pipes begin to thaw.

—Washington Star.

Woman's Idea of It.

He—I wonder why it is required of every man to be born again?

She—Out of fairness to him. It gives him a chance of being born a girl next time.—New York World.

The Wise Fool.

James I. of England was a lover of the classics and very familiar with most of the Latin writers.—Oil City Blizzard.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c. & $1.
Advice & Pamphlet free.
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SEND 25 cents with hair, age, sex and stamps and receive horoscope of future life. Address J. L. TUTTLE, 1339 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill.

USE & PAY IF PLEASED.
We will send the great French Depilatory, Lavender Paste, for removing superfluous hair, free of charge. It is put up in French Cut-Glass Bottles. Express prepaid. Address in strict confidence and send stamp. Lavender Paste Co., Importers, Louisville, Ky.

WANTED—We want a sales

EASTER.

Easter has come, brightest feast of the year,
After darkness and mourning, Easter is here.
Were you up in the morn when first rays of sun
O'er hill tops were dancing for gladness that one
Had come forth from the tomb that was guarded by those
Who loved not the Saviour when Jesus arose?

The beautiful flowers of yellow and gold,
We see all around us, the story unfold;
That Easter has come, gladdest feast of the year;
With peace and good will, and Easterly cheer.
Then roll back the stone from hearts of our foes
And let the soul rise, as Jesus arose.

We've hitherto seen, but the darkness and gloom,
That lies in the pathway that leads to the tomb.
But Easter has come, gladdest feast of the year;
With peace and good will, and Easterly cheer.
Then put away sin, with its sorrows and woes,
And let the soul rise as Jesus arose.

—Mrs. Pentoney.

HOME TALKS.

THE TRUE WAY TO LIVE EACH DAY AS IT PASSES ONWARD.

Pessimism a Weakness to be Struggled Against—True Wisdom Always Optimistic.

"Why do we worry about the years
That our feet have not yet trod?
Who labors with courage and trust, not fears,
Has fellowship with God."

Never were truer words spoken. And what can such "fellowship" bring but a calmness and tranquility that will produce, not only happiness and strength, but it is quite likely to place one in the current of material success as well. For there is nothing that will paralyze effort or take from it the quality of potency so entirely as worry and fret and discouragement. They bring thought currents of the same kind to intensify one's own, thus shutting away all chance of the "fellowship" of which the poet sung.

"It will not amount to anything. What I undertake never does."

The big man who said this in my hearing settled back in his seat with a look of gloom upon his face, enough to drive those compelled to summer and winter in its shadow into suicide. I felt moved to rise and shake him thoroughly, more especially when I looked at the little woman beside him, who was so evidently distressed by his words. As he was a six-footer and of a size and physical strength in proportion, I thought it the part of wisdom to refrain, but such pessimism did seem so useless and so foolish.

As I have often said before, we get in this life exactly what we need for our higher development. This must be in accordance with law, else would the whole life scheme be one of injustice and a dreary failure. What this man lacked was courage and strength of character. Consequently he failed in his undertakings. Could he only have recognized that his difficulty was simply a test, and that by rising up determinately, resolving not to be overcome, instead of wrapping himself in the mantle of discouragement, he would have found himself next time stronger to cope with difficulties and far more likely to succeed. And this process might go on until he would discover that he had gained possession of a force to sweep obstacles from his path, which formerly was all undreamed of. With such courage, however, the obstacles themselves fail to grow into the mountins made by the accretion of fret and worry, and, of course, are more easily disposed of.

Observation and trial will convince any one of the truth of what I am saying. Keep this oft-repeated thought in the mind: Man and woman alike, to make the best of life, must hold the mastery over circumstances, instead of allowing circumstances to master them. I read the other day that the great electrician, Tesla, had lost by an accidental fire in his workroom many of his instruments, models, etc., things which represented years of study and labor. The weak man, the fretting, worrying, pessimistic man, would sit down among the ashes, so to speak, and let the world pass by, or, if he went on, it would be in a half-hearted way, that could not produce the fine results which he has so far achieved. Tesla, I am sure, will do nothing of the kind. The loss is great, but he knows that the work and study have given him an experience invaluable in his future labors, and he will go on courageously.

In a recent number of the Critic a story is told of another serious loss which might be made a reason for great unhappiness. Mr. W. H. Rideing, of the Youth's Companion, has been, for more than three years past, engaged upon a book of travels, and it was finished the last of March. The manuscript was lying neatly arranged upon the parlor table when he threw, as he supposed, a spent match into a china dish sitting close by. The match was not spent, neither did it fall into the dish but upon the manuscript, which was immediately in flames. All effort to save it was in vain, and the representation of those years of brain labor was utterly wiped away. I do not know what kind of a man Mr. Rideing is, but here is a misfortune that the pessimist would be certain to say is irreparable. On the contrary, he may make it the stepping stone to something far better, for the real good is quite as often found in the labor leading up to a desired end as in the culmination itself.

You can all recall the familiar old story of the spider which tried to carry a great load up to its nest and fell back to its starting place scores of times until at last victory crowned its herculean efforts. That spider did not stop to worry and fret over its failures, but it simply mastered circumstances. And this is what human beings need to do.

It can be done. There is no mistake about it. It is, however, a mental and spiritual attitude that may only be acquired by steady persistence in the face of all hindrances. I do not mean by that, that a person should be stubborn in doing what desire points to while reason forbids, for that is suicidal both to body and soul, but, by simply refusing to be conquered, become the final victor. I recall to my thought now one over whom every wind of misfortune seems to have swept. Death has desolated his hearthstone more than once; undeserved calumny has stood menacingly in his pathway; illness has threatened to end his usefulness, and yet through it all he has pressed forward unflinchingly. Failure can never be written of such a life as that, even though it be barren of what men call happiness, and of the success measured by dollars. There is a mental and a spiritual growth now which will be of infinite moment in the future.

I know a woman who for years walked over burning ploughshares. Pain and sorrow were her portion; disappointment an ever present reality. Yet never for one moment, so far as those who loved her best could see, did she yield the struggle. And to-day she passes serenely on, the light of a great victory in her eyes, and with a strength of character that holds its poise whatever the tumuit raging about her.

They are exceptional, say you. To a degree they may be, but even so they prove the truth of what I have said. We can conquer if we will. Surely, if slowly, we may overcome fret and worry, care and anxiety. We need not let them eat into the very heart of our being, so that we look constantly forward with fear and trembling. The suffering of yesterday is gone; that of to-morrow has not yet come. We have only to endure for to-day.

"Oh, ask not thou, How shall I bear
The burden of to-morrow?
Sufficient for to-day is care,
Its evil and its sorrow;
God imparteth by the way
Strength sufficient for the day."

It is certain that this self-control cannot be gained by waiting for the great trials before it is exercised. Every day brings us the opportunity to make things bear their true proportion to the realties of life. We can face the small perplexities and the trifling disappointments with unfailing good nature and laugh to see them melt away before our eyes. We can whisper to our own hearts, "What is this or that happening that I should let it grow into an influence which will rob me of strength and happiness, and burden all with whom I have to do?" What indeed!

Living thus day by day, giving the happenings of each their fair measurement as compared with the great purposes of all life, banishing the fear that paralyzes and we shall understand at last that so we have gained the mastery over ourselves and our own future. We shall find, in short, that we have builded better than we knew.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Just a Few Words on Some Interesting Topics for Blade Readers.

Stella S. writes to ask the editor of the Household how she shall begin to "clean house." She has never had that experience, this being her first year of married life, and when she was at home she always "went a visiting when mamma cleaned house."

Here is such an admirable chance for reading a little lesson for young ladies on their duty to their mothers and upon improving their opportunities while at home of learning all about these necessary evils of housekeeping, that it requires some effort on the part of the editor to refrain from doing so, but probably a little suggestion of help would be more useful to "Stella" just now than the lesson.

It is evident that Stella has not read back numbers of the Household or she would know that she should commence her housecleaning by cleaning bureau drawers and closets, winter clothing and extra bedclothing should be brushed and cleaned thoroughly before putting away in the cleaned closets for the summer. Furs and woolen goods will be protected from dust and moths if they are securely wrapped in newspaper. Many housekeepers insist upon using camphor, tobacco, cedar chips, etc., but experience has proven that close covering with newspapers will answer every purpose. All such articles should be examined frequently if you have any reason to fear moths.

When these places are clean commence the general cleaning in the rooms least used, doing one room at a time, thus saving the inconvenience and discomfort of the general tearing up and throwing out of doors affair that spring cleaning is to some people.

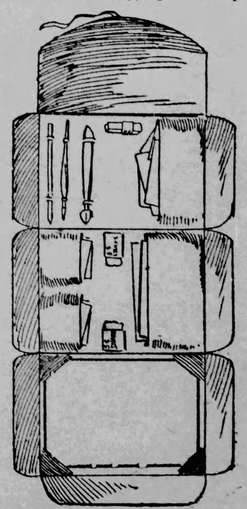
Do not try to do too much at once, nor work until you are too tired to feel pleasant when you meet your friends and don't expect too much or your help. It is better to hire more assistance during housecleaning time than to expect one, or even two, servants to do it in addition to their regular work.

CUNNING CONTRIVANCES

For Writers Who Roam, or for Those Who Stay at Home.

Tourists' Writing Case.

The necessity of having pen, ink and paper conveniently at hand when traveling has brought about a practical and comfortable contrivance that will hold all needed articles of this description without occupying much space.

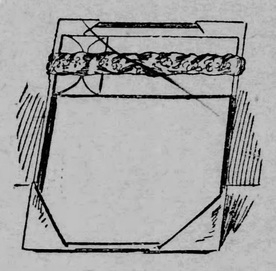


Ecru-colored linen is used for the case, which has numerous pockets for paper, envelopes and stamps, while a tablet with blotter is arranged at one end, and the pen, pencil and erasers are securely held in place at the other end by loops of braid, through which these accessories of the writing desk are thrust.

Writing Tablet.

Take a piece of heavy card-board twelve inches wide and fifteen inches long; cover it smoothly on one side with plush of any desired shade, letting the edge lap over a full inch all around. Cut several thicknesses of blotting paper eleven inches wide and fourteen inches long; cut from chamois four pieces each three inches square; cut each square diagonally through the center and join the two half squares thus formed by a tiny seam on the two short sides of the triangle. Turn the cap and slip over the corner of the pad, holding in place by a drop of mucilage on the half that is at the back of the tablet. When these four corners are adjusted slip the sheets of blotting paper under them. Take a piece of ribbon elastic ten inches long, full a piece of silk or ribbon upon it, and fasten the band across the tablet near the top, to contain paper and envelopes.

The plush is to be on the back of



the tablet, a narrow edge of it showing on the upper side around the blotter.

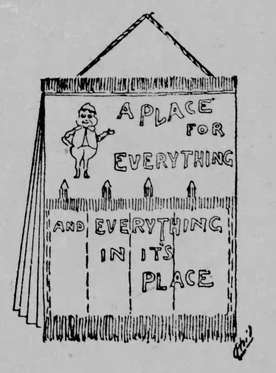
For Postal Cards.

Fancy white or grey card-board will be needed for this, as it is not to be covered. Cut one piece four and one-half by eight inches, and another four and one-half by five and one-half inches. Fasten the smaller piece to the other by four bows of narrow ribbon, making the upper ones loose enough so the front card will tilt out slightly from the back

one. Cut two pieces of blotting paper the size of the larger card and fasten it at the back with bows of ribbon allowing a loop to hang the case by. Letter the front of each card as shown in the illustration and the "deed will be done."

Lead-Pencil Case.

This is made of a piece of brown twilled linen one quarter of a yard long and four inches wide; from one end of this cut a piece cross-wise three inches wide. Fringe both ends of each



piece about half an inch deep, and stitch the shorter piece across the bottom of the longer one, making four perpendicular pockets, each about an inch wide. Decorate the piece above the pockets with a Brownie and letter it with an appropriate quotation. If the pockets are filled with four well-sharpened pencils graded from hard to soft this will be a very acceptable adjunct to any "scribbler's sanctum."

Paper Case.

This requires one-quarter of a yard of linen and two yards of half-inch ribbon. Cut a strip four and one-half inches wide across one end of the linen, bind one edge of this strip with ribbon; baste the other edge to one end of the long piece and bind both ends of the latter, folding them together toward the center of the case, binding the edges together and tying it with the rest of the ribbon. Trace an appropriate motto on the outside; fill the case with stationery, slip a sharpened pencil through the bow of ribbon and put it in your "spare room" for the convenience of your guest.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Encouragement for Mr. Bishop—Red Cloud Explains.

Would Like Information.

"I have been reading the story in The Blade about the Garden of Eden and wish to know where it is, in what state and county; if Wayne Morrison and Stanley Brown are now living and where. I would like to know soon."—W. J. Dannell.

Thinks He Forgot the Children.

W. H. Bishop, in his Eden story, forgot all about the children; he does not tell us how they educate, entertain and control them; perhaps his idea of Eden would be to have its inmates blissfully free from the trouble and worry of training and teaching them. He has studied ways for feeding and sheltering the vast herds of cattle to furnish food for so large a city, and everything seems complete for an Eden of grown-ups; does he think the world outside will furnish so many grown children who are sadly in need of training that there will be no time and room for the little innocents? I think it would be very nice to be in the place of some of his characters, but how would they manage if they were responsible for several roystering youngsters."—Mongrel.

Appreciates Mr. Bishop.

"I am more than pleased with the story. Its whole tone is elevating—the teaching, both morally and spiritually pure. Were there a real 'Garden of Eden' within the bounds of U. S. A. I should write as hastily as did the lady from Oregon to learn of its location. To me it is better than a 'good novel;' it is a setting forth of the evils and follies in life as we see them to-day, and holding up beside it the ideal life made plain and practical in the imaginary lives of these Eden people.

The domicile arrangement to which some object I think the most admirable part of all. With such suites of rooms built on the same plan furnished alike and with like opportunities for all to enjoy the amusements and pleasures described how great a part of the envy and covetousness in life would be removed. With equal possibilities of advancement and culture caste lines between rich and poor must disappear. I can not possibly see in what way the domicile plan would prevent one's having a family fireside. There was no compulsion that any should leave their rooms for the gayer life of corridor or dancing hall; neither was it a crime to close one's outer door. You know we are not told of another such persistent wooer as Mr. Brown. I greatly enjoyed Miss Vernon's talk while at the mountains.

Although some may find it unreasonable and "nonsensical" I for one am grateful to Mr. Bishop for writing and to The Blade for publishing for the pleasure I am finding in "The Garden of Eden."—Coralyn.

Millionaires Not Necessary.

"What has been done can be done. Over forty years ago a community was established in Massachusetts and another in New York on the same general principles contained in this story, only on a smaller scale. Two communities of Shakers in New Hampshire commenced near the first of this century are still in a flourishing condition. They are a very industrious people, manufacturing a variety of articles for sale, and I think have adopted the modern improvements as far as available in that locality."—S. C. M. S.

The Church Not Responsible.

Jennie June:—I think your brothers and sisters in the church acted very selfishly to say the least. As to your "feeling as if you were becoming a guy for some of the members" that may have been imagination. The older members of the church should make new members and those who are not members feel that their presence is appreciated, that they are glad to have them with them. It is the fault of the early training that parents give their children, and not of the church that so many young men and some young women find other places pleasanter than the church on the Sabbath day. Are there not some others of the household who agree with me?—Mongrel.

A Word or Two for Laura.

When a person is doing their duty and getting along nicely it is not well to borrow trouble. I think you are teaching your husband and children by your example that they can never be too old to learn, and it is well to learn that while young.—S. C. M. S.

Sympathy for Jennie June.

"I would say to Jennie June that she is not the only one who is treated so by the church members. I have a neighbor who says the same of a church why she has attended for awhile and finally quit going entirely. The church certainly is in need of a reformation on that point. I believe that church members are responsible for many persons falling from grace the new ones especially. The very fact that they go to a place of worship shows they are God's children or have a desire to be and I believe a true Christian should take them by the hand and welcome them in the church. I, as a member, do try to be social, for are we not all traveling one way. I would say to Jennie do not stop going to church, for what is life without it?"—Experience.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTION BOX

Open to All Who Wish for Information or Who Can Give It.

The proper pronunciation of Sophonisba is wanted in my family. Can not agree respecting the accented syllables. —S. C. S.

There is no very decided accent on any syllable in the name. If any, it should be on "is"—Sophonisba.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Can any one send to The Blade the words of a poem by Miss Frances Willard, the closing lines of which are these:

"May we be ready to lift the latch,
To go out forevermore."

Mrs. E. R. Heseltine.

What can I do? I have a sailor hat, and do not like to wear it for this season. If the wind blows when I have it on, and pull it down in front, it rises up at the sides, and if I pull it down at the sides, it rises up at the front and back.—L. N.

Will some one send the "Answer to Rock Me to Sleep?"—Lou.

Can the editor, or some one, give the recipe for a hair dressing that will make straight hair curly? It was given in The Blade several years ago. Also a recipe for coloring home made candy red.—Blue Bell.

The editor does not remember the recipe asked for. Can any one send it?

Can some one send the words of the old plantation song, a small part of which, as I remember, is something like this:

"And when old age comes on
And my head is turning gray,
I will take up my banjo all alone
And pass the time away
Way down in my old cabin home.

MRS. A. CLARK.

Answers.

Sufferer:—Make a salve of mutton tallow and carbolic acid, and use on your chilblains. It will cure them.—Experience.

A Reader:—Your Henrietta cloth dress will color nicely. Directions for using dyes are on each package, and if you follow them exactly you will have good success.—Experience.

As I have seen no answer to the woman who had trouble about her candles, I will give my method. After preparing the molds to receive the tallow, I place them in the coldest, safe place I can find, then heat the tallow as hot as I can bear a finger in. After filling, allow them to stand over night, and take them out early in the morning. Sometimes they do not come out easily without the application of heat; in that case I place the molds in a slanting position in a large pan, and pour a small quantity of hot water across the top under the flange. Then turn them upright as quickly as possible and draw out.—S. C. M. S.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Good Recipes and Useful Suggestions—All From Our Friends.

Fig Cake.

3-4 cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 3 cupfuls of flour, yolks of 4 eggs and whites of 2, 1 cupful water, 3 heaping spoonfuls of baking powder, 1 teaspoonful of vanilla. Take 1-2 of this batter and spread on 2 large jelly cake tins, and on each place a layer of split figs, with the seeds uppermost. To the remainder of the batter add 1-2 cupful of currants, 1 cupful seeded raisins, 1 teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice and 1-2 nutmeg. Bake this in two tins, and put all together with frosting, having a fig cake on top.

Delicate Cake.

3 cupfuls of flour, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful cold water; 3-4 cupful of butter, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder and the whites of 7 eggs. Cream the butter, add the sugar and other ingredients, beating till light and creamy; add the beaten whites last. Bake in a moderate oven.

Sponge Cake.

1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of flour, 2 eggs, 1-2 cupful of water, 1-4 cupful butter, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with vanilla or lemon, and bake in a moderate oven.—Blue Bell.

Good Suggestions.

I think S. R. R. omitted to say wood ashes to clean a boiler. Some use this to clean dishes after having cooked onions in them, but an easier, surer way is to set them on the stove dry after they are washed and burn them.

A good way to cook onions without filling the house with their delightful(?) odor is to place them on top of an oven under the third lid in the range when you have a coal fire. Turn them once, and when done, while holding them with a fork, cut off the ends and all browned parts; put them in a dish with a liberal lump of butter; salt and pepper, and place in oven a moment to melt butter. They will cook quickly and are excellent. Potatoes will roast nicely in same place.

When anything, especially milk, gets spilled on the stove, cover it quickly with salt, and it will absorb the odor and burn off. When pickling onions whole, let them lie in salted water over night, cook in weak vinegar, and throw the vinegar away; this is the secret of the superior flavor of boughten ones.

Throw raisins in hot water a few moments previous to seeding them.

Do not send the children's dinner to school in a basket to absorb all the odors from the school room, but in a pail with a close-fitting cover.—Annie Mation.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

State Presidents Sending Subjects for Discussion During April.

West Virginia—Miss Mary L. Matlick, Cecil, president. Subject, "Which Has the Most Influence Over Mankind, Religion or Politics?"

Tennessee—Mr. Newton C. Myers, Myers, president. Subject, "Which Furnishes the Greater Amount of Instruction, Books or Newspapers?"

Kansas—Mr. W. C. Millikan, Independence, president. Subject, "Physical Features of Kansas."

Ohio—Mr. Walter Wright, West Liberty, president. Subject, "Woman's Suffrage, Pro and Con."

Colorado—Miss Josie Williams, Box 41, Brookside, president. Subject, "Will Women Ever Become as Efficient in Politics as Men?"

Wisconsin—Mrs. G. W. Cook, Black River Falls, president. Subject, "How Can We Best Promote the Growth and Interest of Our Circle?"

Nebraska—Mr. S. S. Kaufman, Gothenburg, president. Subject, "What Topic Do You Consider of the Greatest General Interest to Members in Our State?"

This young lady, who is president of the Organized Order of Blade Merry-Go-Rounds in her state, was born July 3, 1875, at the place where, with her parents, she now resides, in the northeastern part of West Virginia on the banks of the beautiful and picturesque Tygart's Valley river. Her home is surrounded by high and rough

MISS MARY L. MATLICK, CECIL, W. VA.

hills, and the sturdy forms of miniature mountains meet her gaze in every direction. She has enjoyed a liberal education at the country schools, but still reckons herself a "school girl." She extends a cordial invitation to any of the Merry-Go-Rounds who wish to know more of her to visit her personally, and find out for themselves what she is a little diffident about expressing in print.

Members will please to preserve the addresses of the state presidents given from time to time at the head of this column, in order that they may know to whom to write for correspondent's addresses, etc.

The discussion of each subject is to be considered open for the four weeks following the date of its announcement, and members will please be as prompt, concise and correct in expressing their opinions as they can conveniently. Photographs have been received from the presidents of Iowa, Oregon, Colorado, Kansas and West Virginia, while those of several other states have signified their intention of sending them. The photographs will be published one at a time, accompanied by a short sketch of the president's life and home, beginning this week with that of "Her Excellency of West Virginia."

Ione, Mo.: "I have been absent for several months, on account of sickness, so will quietly take a seat beside Miss Prudence, while I renew my acquaintance with the other members of the circle. I think it will be so nice to take a trip 'out West,' to have a look at the beautiful scenery there."

Thena, Maine: "I am in favor of female suffrage; if a man who cannot even write his name is allowed to vote why should not the good and noble women of our land? In regard to novel reading, I think that although there are some novels that do not injure the mind, it seems to me much better for us to read something which will enlighten us and fit us to become better men and women. Why is it that I am the only M. G. R. from this state, when so many of our people take The Blade? Are not the boys and girls of the old 'Pine Tree State' interested in our department?"

U No Hoo, Iowa: "I have been on the go for a long time, and have seen a good deal of the state of Iowa, but have not seen The Blade, so am ignorant of the doings of the circle for several weeks past. That's right, Miss Prudence, don't let them change their names so often; I changed mine once upon a time, but as it is to be the rule of our society, I'll never try it again. Poor Sam Igotus! He is having a hard time of late. Hurrah for Little Miss Muffit! I am of her opinion, except as regards Sam. Yes, Tamarack, I have been there, and so have the flap-jacks! Come again, Emma Scharpf, by all means. Nellie Jones is a splendid historian. I'll retire for this time, to make room for Little Miss Muffit, who I hope will come again soon."

Sweet Nightingale, Ind.: "I am a soldier's daughter, and think with Byblis that we should be proud of the fact that our fathers helped save the Union. My favorite flowers are the white lilac and the white moss rose."

Will Sweet Nightingale ask Mr. Webster how to spell "friend" and "introduce" before she comes again?

Ground Cherry, Ind.: "I am a farmer's son, living in the northeastern part of Indiana, in the country, two miles from the nearest town. We have a large house with a nice maple grove in front of it. I hope all the M. G. R. friends are enjoying 'sugar-making time,' which is now here. I agree with Black-eyed Quinny in thinking it is not a woman's place to vote."

Will Ground Cherry see how many g's are usually put in the word agree?

A. M. T., Ohio: "My home is not far from Cleveland, near a little town which has a reputation resembling that of Salt Lake City. A few years ago there was quite a settlement of Free Lovers here. I do not know much of its history, as I have not lived here long, but I believe it died a natural death. I would like to hear from Miss Emma again, about her collection of shells; I have a few I brought from Connecticut, one a shell of the 'horse-shoe crab,' and another of a razor fish."

Mayflower, Wis.: "I am a schoolgirl, twelve years old, and have dark brown hair and black eyes. I am anxious to have Wisconsin admitted to the Union, and hope our badges will soon be finished."

Sam Igotus, O.: "The numerous opinions and criticisms of my theory of a beautiful face versus a homely one have given me bushels of fun. I say that a face is not beautiful, taking the word in its broadest, deepest, meaning, unless it reflects the image of a loving, noble and kind disposition. Isn't that true? My! how I would hate to have some people judge of beauty for me!"

Bravo, Samuel! Miss Prudence felt sure that your vindication was only a matter of time!

Amanuensis, Ind.: "I am reading R. L. Stevenson's works, and have just finished Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde! How do the other members like his books? I think a great deal of them. Why cannot we discuss the works of the noted writers of the day, especially poets, such as our dear Hoosier poet, James Whitcomb Riley?"

R. L. Kyle, W. Va.:—"I wish Shamrock would give her reasons for not liking to see a woman 'get up and speak in public.' I am in favor of a compulsory school law since there are many boys and girls growing up too ignorant to write their own names, who might by its means become intelligent men and women, a credit not only to their own community but to the nation."

Daisy, Mich.:—"The Blade has been in our family for ten years, and I have enjoyed no part of it as I have the M. G. R. I wonder how many of the members are familiar with the beautiful flowers of the Trailing Arbutus? In many places near here the ground is carpeted with them, and they will bloom in a very short time. I attend the High School and will graduate in June; my favorite studies are Physics and Mathematics."

W. Va. Girl:—"I live in a beautiful valley among the West Virginia hills, and having long been a reader of this column, and having enjoyed it very much, I ask Miss Prudence's permission to join the Circle. I have never worn birds on my hats, and think it is a sin to kill the pretty creatures for such a purpose."

Comet, Ill.:—"I do not agree with Sam Igotus. I say that if a homely face conceals a kind disposition, and gentle, loving manner, its owner is to be preferred far above some pretty girls I know of. I would like to know how many members there are in Illinois."

There are forty-five members in Illinois, Comet, and your president is Miss Victor a Green, of Toledo, Illinois.

Susie, Ind.: Since the photographs of our state presidents are to be published ,don't you think that our national president, otherwise known as our chaperone and Miss Prudence, should allow hers to be given also? I am sure we all do, so please vote yea, and I don't believe that she will refuse.

Mamma's Pet, Ind.: It is but a few weeks since the Blade made its appearance in our home, but I like it very much and always turn first to the M. G. R. circle, to which I now hope to gain admittance. The scenery is very beautiful around my home. I love the pure air, the green fields and the magnificent trees that rear their heads in the surrounding country, promising to be still more beautiful soon, when they don their spring attire. I do not envy any one a city life, far preferring to live in the country. Virginia Charlie, I have always wanted to learn more of the Sunny South, and would like to correspond with you if agreeable.

"Blade" should be written with a capital B, my dear, "admittance" should contain two t's, and "surrounding" two r's, while "correspond" has a pair of the same useful little letters, and address has a couple of d's.

"Myrtle May, O.:—"I live in the northern part of Ohio; am a 'school-ma'am,' and keep house for my father, two brothers and sister, my mother having died three years ago last September. I enjoy reading the letters, but do not agree with some of you on the suffrage question, thinking that home is the place for women on election day. I will not debate the question now, but would like to correspond with any one who is in favor of equal suffrage."

Wanderer, Minn.:—"I live in what is known as the Park Region of Minnesota, being perhaps, one of the most beautifully watered places in the country, dotted all over with innumerable lakes and fine scenery. The fishing is probably unsurpassed in any other part of the United States. We expect to organize an outing party for this season, so I thought I would step in and extend an invitation to join us to the Blade readers. Our plan is to have a regularly organized camp, with cook, commissary department, and a guide, who shall be the general manager of affairs, and who is to look up a route through the country over which we wish to travel, selecting the most desirable ways and camping places. By this means we think a very enjoyable trip can be had at no great expense. We have a Chaperone for the ladies to warrant their interests being carefully looked after."

Any one wishing to know more of this proposed "outing" can obtain Wanderer's address, in the usual way, of Miss Prudence.

Glenn, Ind.:—"I would like to ask Operator what chance a lady would have in the South for a position as operator; I would like also to know if Miner Boy is able to be at his desk again; where are Roxie and Cow Boy that they are not saying something? I am 21 years old, and would like to correspond with some person of that age or older."

Peach Blossom, Ill.:—I am an old soldier's daughter, and think we have reason to feel proud that we are the children of the brave men who saved our country from ruin. This is only a good farming country, so I can not give a description of the scenery, as there is none! My favorite authors are H. B. Stowe and Longfellow."

Forsaken, Wis.:—"Poor Sam Igotus! Are you sure you were not dreaming when you made those remarks in regard to pretty faces? Would not a wax figure with a pretty face suit you? Such a face would always remain pretty, and that you say is the only qualification your companion needs. I am well acquainted with two girls living in one neighborhood. No. 1 is a beautiful girl with pleasing manners and a pleasant smile for every one —outside her home—but she knows very little about making home happy and cheerful. No. 2 is a very homely girl, cross-eyed and freckled. Her step-mother has very poor health, so this girl does most of the work; her cooking is hardly to be equaled, and should her father or brother be busy at work, she is not afraid to split wood enough to cook a meal, or to do other outside work to help them out.' Now, Samuel, which of the two girls would you prefer for a wife?"

MAMMA'S BOY.

I know a house so full of noise
You'd think a regiment of boys,
From early morn till close of day,
Were busy with their romping play.
And yet I'm ready to declare,
There is but one small youngster there—
A little golden-headed chap,
Who used to think his mother's lap
The nicest place that e'er could be;
Until he grew so big that he
Was most a man, and learned what fun
It is to shout and jump and run.
This restless, noisy little elf,
Has learned, alas! to think himself
Too old in mother's arms to sleep;
Yet his blue eyes he cannot keep
From hiding 'neath their lids so white,
And climbing to the sofa's height,
He snuggles down, forgets his play,
And into dreamland sails away;
And then it is that mamma knows
Why the whole house so silent grows.

—Selected.

MELINDEY.

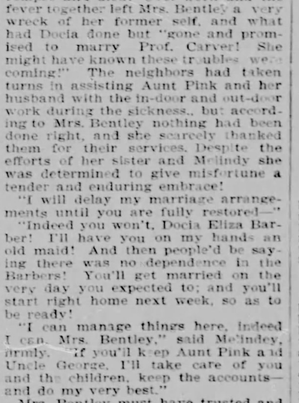
What a Friendly Helping Hand Did for One Poor Girl.

(Continued.)

"It's all settled! What joy! what delight!" cried Dorcas a week later. "Jane, Mrs. Bentley has promised you to me for the summer. All your time except early in the morning and Saturdays. Aunt Pink is coming immediately. Prof. Carver has sent me some new books, and we'll read them of evenings. We'll have the great big world—the world of books, I mean—all to ourselves!

"What will a blessed Providence send next?" cried the delighted Miss Docia, when a young lady in ill health, a Cooper Art union graduate, secured board with Mrs. Bentley for an indefinite time. "This is regular manna out of the skies—not even asked for," and she threw herself on a low cot for rest after her day's teaching and the walk over the mountain. After that the days seemed to have wings. Out of very happiness in the expanding of her intellect Melindy grew almost beautiful!

"I 'clar to gracious I lubs to work an gib dat chil' chance fo' an eddication! I jus' 'lows dat Linda mak' a plum stir in de world sum day! Den



I'll say I hop to do it!" Aunt Pink gave the golden butter another pat and ordered her twelve year old son, Dorcas Ebenezer, out to pick peaches, "fo' I do you all up." Dorcas was a scrawny, ill-favored specimen of his race, and looked like he had been disciplined an indefinite number of times already.

Next to her drawing, Melindy loved geology and mineralogy; every rock on the Ridge had its lesson for her poet soul. There was one "barren spot" on the farm which worried the thrifty Mrs. Bentley a great deal. "If Fred had any get up in him he'd send for a patent fertilizer and apply it freely to that twenty acres! Oh, if I were only a man!" Mrs. Bentley was a New Englander in all the term applies to honesty, energy, and thrift, and wanted to infuse her own spirit into every member of her household. Still her husband delayed fertilizing and cultivating the waste spot. It wouldn't pay—so he let it go.

Three seasons had rolled by; Melindy was now eighteen. That spring a series of misfortunes overtook the farmers of the section—first a heavy frost, something rare at the time of year in June killed the berry crop and the truck garden; drouth followed in the summer and the peaches were a failure; as a finale to the troubles of the Ridge people Mr. and Mrs. Bentley were stricken with fever, and Melindy had to summon Docia Barber, who had been gone for several months, to her assistance. Mr. Bentley exposed himself when he was convalescing, took a relapse and died! Over-work and the fever together left Mrs. Bentley a very wreck of her former self, and what had Docia done but "gone and promised to marry Prof. Carver! She might have known these troubles were coming!" The neighbors had taken turns in assisting Aunt Pink and her husband with the in-door and out-door work during the sickness, but according to Mrs. Bentley nothing had been done right, and she scarcely thanked them for their services. Despite the efforts of her sister and Melindy she was determined to give misfortune a tender and enduring embrace!

"I will delay my marriage arrangements until you are fully restored—"

"Indeed you won't, Docia Eliza Barber! I'll have you on my hands an old maid! And then people'd be saying there was no dependence in the Barbers! You'll get married on the very day you expected to; and you'll start right home next week, so as to be ready!

"I can manage things here, indeed I can, Mrs. Bentley," said Melindey, firmly. "If you'll keep Aunt Pink and Uncle George, I'll take care of you and the children, keep the accounts—and do my very best."

Mrs. Bentley must have trusted and believed her for she answered with tears in her eyes, "You are a good girl, Melindey!"

The sun went down that night making the mountain and the valley below it wondrous beautiful; it went down, too, upon Melindey's fondest hopes.

Had she not all along cherished the idea that her faithful services would be rewarded by enlarged opportunities? She had gone part of one year since she came with Miss Dorcas to the city to school. This had been only as a drop to the thirst of her mind, and yet she could not complain.

Books had been supplied to her from time to time, some loaned, some as gifts from Miss Docia, and the girl had gathered much valuable general knowledge. The children of the household had felt her influence, had profited from her gain. Though slow to speak in praise, Mrs. Bentley had seen these things and been glad for them.

"I would like her to go on with her learnin', but I can't spare her," she argued when the duty of the case presented itself to her conscience. "Docia's just got me stirred all up over Melindey's future. She'll marry and work hard, no doubt, as I have done, so what's the use of wastin' all this time an' expense?"

Then John and Maggie, and all they who were learning of Melindey, would argue the other side of the question, so at last she was left in perplexity.

Yet it was with a feeling of intense relief that she fell back on Melindey in the hour of her weakness and trial!

"What would I do without her?" she exclaimed, watching the girl's swift, but gentle, movements from one task to another.

Time wore on, but Mrs. Bentley did not gain in strength as she had hoped and expected. She was nervous, fretful, exacting, and Melindey's days were anything but bright.

"It would pay you to have a capable farm manager," wrote her sister. "You are an invalid, and the care is killing you." Then Melindey would urge "things are going down despite all I can do; our profits are too small—"

"Yes," broke in Mrs. Bentley, "I'll have that twenty acres fertilized and planted at once! There shall be nothing going to waste here! We'll have a berry crop on it next season."

"——let's wait a few days, Aunt Jane; I—I have a plan about the 'barren spot'—a better plan than berries or rows of grapes planted on it. You'll like the idea, I know—" Melindey grew confused—inexplicably, it must have been, for Mrs. Bentley yielded to her wishes.

John drove in to the postoffice that very afternoon; Melindey's correspondence was growing lately—so much so that Mrs. Bentley developed an uneasiness on that score. She knew this much, Melindey had written and received two letters from the prize—the girl might be thinking of—but Mrs. Bentley hastened to put that thought out of her mind.

Docia had ungratefully, as her sister termed it, got married. But Melindey had never had a suitor, and if she had thought of such matters she had kept her thoughts entirely to herself. Linda had sent a small box away by express three weeks before, what could that mean!

Whatever the solution of these mysteries, Mrs. Bentley's hand-maiden seemed bright and in particularly good spirits since her correspondence with Mr. Harlowe began. He was a bachelor—had once been a college professor, but had been out of health for some time past—hence his present business.

"He'll never come back here if," but the if's died a natural death when Melindey broke the glad news to Mrs. Bentley that night that the "barren spot" was a bed of valuable ore discovered through her own investigations. Capitalists, friends of Mr. Harlowe, would be down to look at it next week.

"I said dat gal would make a plum stir sum day, dat's wat I did, an' she's don' don' it shuah. I nebber 'roun countin' much on sum fo'ks, but I sot it right down she'd mak' a mark—dar yo', Do'cas Ebenezer, quit dat laffin' now, an' go an' split dat wood 'mediately, or you shan't hab one bite o' supper!"

The prospectors bought the "barren spot" at such a handsome figure that Mrs. Bentley concluded to lease the rest of the farm for three years to one of her neighbors, and go for an indefinite visit to the old Maine home. The doctor said that complete rest and a visit with her friends was just what she needed.

Melindey was presented with a sum sufficient to cover all expenses of a complete college course. She took this gift with an overflowing and grateful heart. After many days the way of her desire had been opened unto her.

E. S. L. THOMPSON.

LULLABY.

Dear little girl, good night, good night,
The pretty birds in their nests are still;
We watched the sun, as he sank from sight,
Over the treetops on yonder hill.
Two stars have come since the daylight went,
'Way over there in the sky's dark blue;
They must be angels that God has sent
To watch my baby the whole night through.

Dear little girl, good night, good night,
I hear the frogs in the meadows call;
They croak and croak in the evening light,
Down in the pond by the old stone wall.
I think, perhaps, they tell the flowers
Never to fear, though the world is dark;
They know the firefly lights the hours
All night long with his cheerful spark.

Dear little girl, good night, good night,
Dear little head, with your silky hair,
Dear little form that I hold so tight,
Cozy and warm in the nursery chair.
White lids are veiling the eyes so clear,
Over their blueness the fringes creep,
Slower and slower I rock you, dear,
My little girl, asleep. Asleep.

—Good Housekeeping.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Medellin, Spain, in 1485. After the discovery of America by Columbus, he went with a number of young Spaniards who were seeking for gold, and settled in the West India islands. He became the owner of an estate in Cuba, and after the discovery of Mexico, the Spanish governor of the island fitted out an expedition against that country, and made him commander. On reaching V

GENERAL.

REV. MR. LANSING.

The Organ of the New England Methodist Scores Him.

Boston, April 10.—Zion's Herald, the organ of New England Methodism, says editorially in this week's issue upon Dr. Lansing's charge against President Cleveland:

"The Rev. I. J. Lansing, D. D., pastor of Park street Congregational church, Boston, delivered an address at the anniversary of the New England Conference Temperance society at Salem, April 4, in which he distinctly declared that President Cleveland was intoxicated at the naval review in New York.

"This accusation has aroused a storm of indignation throughout the country, and the regret is general and profoundly sincere that this distinguished minister made so grave a charge against the occupant of the highest office in the gift of the people.

"Even were the statement true it would have been much more discreet not to have uttered it. But it appears beyond question from the President's own statement and from those who were nearest to him on the day in question that not only was he not intoxicated, but that he had not tasted liquor.

"While we have no doubt that Mr. Lansing fully accredited the information as reliable upon which he based his assertion there seems now to be for him no other manly and Christian course than to humbly confess his indiscretion, and to ask President Cleveland and an indignant public to condone his wrong.

"Of course the ministers of the New England conference and the membership of the Methodist church as a whole utterly disclaim all responsibility for this rash charge."

THAT REVELATION

Not Swallowed by All the Saints at Independence.

Kansas City, April 13.—The "Saints" in session at Independence are just now in a peck of trouble. It appears that a lengthy revelation, purporting to be from God, was received by Joseph Smith a year ago, which made some important disclosures and the twelve apostles in a body have not yet indorsed the revelation.

The revelation in dispute says that the supposed vacancy in the presidency was not a vacancy in the eyes of God. David H. Smith, brother of the present president, who was the third member of that body, is not dead, but is insane and has been confined in the Illinois asylum during the past 20 years.

A large number of the church ministry regard the revelation of last year as an indication on the part of Joseph Smith that he did not intend to receive any revelations filling the vacancy until his brother died. He says, referring to the insane apostle: "My servant is in my hand, and his bishopric shall be continued for a season; if he fully recovers he will enter again the work. If I take him to myself another will be appointed in his stead when the quorum is filled."

Many of the elders claim that God in his infinite knowledge would not use the word "if" in speaking of the result of the illness and recovery of his apostle.

STRICT SUNDAY LAW

Passed by Both Branches of the Massachusetts Legislature.

Boston, April 10.—The House spent almost the entire day discussing the bill to regulate the observance of the Lord's day and then engrossed it in concurrence with the Senate. Among the provisions of this bill is one declaring that no entertainment shall be given on Sunday to which an admission fee is charged. It makes any person attending a performance in violation of the law, liable to a fine of $5 and says: "Whoever, on the Lord's day, keeps open his shop, warehouse or work house or does any manual labor, business or work, except works of necessity and charity or takes part in any sport, game or play, except a sacred concert, shall be punished by a fine of $50 for each offense, and the owner of the hall in which said law is violated is liable to a fine of $500.

The bill only lacks the governor's signature.

LYMAN J. GAGE DENIES

The Remarks on Financial Subjects Attributed to Him.

New York, April 10.—In a published card yesterday Mr. Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago, says that he is made to appear in the pamphlet "Coins Financial School" as having attended a certain lecture on finance, and with having asked certain questions and made certain answers. He denies emphatically having expressed the views attributed to him or of having attended the lecture reported.

JAMISON BILL PASSED.

Roman Catholic Bishops Cannot Hold Church Property in Trust.

Lansing, Mich., April 11.—The Senate yesterday took from the table and passed the Jamison bill, repealing the law under which Roman Catholic bishops can hold church property in trust. It had but one dissenting vote.

REPUBLICANS VICTORIOUS.

Won the Local Elections in Eastern Cities.

Rahway, N. J.—Mayor Daly has been re-elected.

Elizabeth, N. J.—The Republicans carried this city.

Hoboken, N. J.—The Democrats carried everything in the election.

Jersey City, N. J., April 10.—The election here was a Republican victory.

Lockport, N. J.—The Democrats have made heavy gains in the city election.

Bayonne, N. J.—The Democrats had a clean sweep here. Edgar Seymour was elected mayor.

Wilmington, Del.—The Democrats carried the Newcastle town election yesterday and elected Evan G. Boyd mayor.

Jersey City, N. J., April 10.—The Democrats carried West Hoboken, Union Hill and Weehawken. In West New York the citizens' ticket won.

Montclair, N. J.—Mrs. Marshall was defeated for the position on the school board by 28 majority. Three Democrats and two Republicans were elected to the council.

Paterson, N. J., April 10.—The election resulted in a Democratic victory. Christian Braumel was elected mayor by about 3,500 majority. In 14 districts of the city the Republican vote fell off 1,400 from last year.

Camden, N. J.—The election in this city yesterday was hotly contested, and at midnight the indications were that Mayor Westcott and the entire Republican ticket have been re-elected by a majority of about 1,500.

Newark, N. J.—The Republicans have carried this city by good majorities. They elect the five members of the board of works and will have a majority in the board of aldermen. The school commissioners will also be Republican.

New Brunswick, N. J., April 10.—The returns in thus far show the election of Nicholas Williamson, Republican, as mayor by a majority of about 500. The Republicans have elected three aldermen at least. The county board of freeholders will be Republican by about two majority.

Trenton, N. J.—The Republicans have swept Trenton, electing Emory Hyard, their candidate for mayor, by 2,500 majority and reducing materially the present Democratic minorities in common council and the county board of freeholders. The present mayor, Dr. Shaw, is a Democrat. Lack of organization and apathy upon the part of the Democrats is believed to account for the result.

Saratoga, N. J.—The Republicans at the special charter election yesterday elected eleven out of thirteen members of the board of trustees. The new board announces itself for reform and opposed to gambling. A large number of Democrats supported the Republican candidates. The new board will choose a successor to Village President Mitchell as soon as it is properly organized.

JAMES W. SCOTT DEAD.

He Was the Sole Owner of the Chicago Times-Herald.

New York, April 15.—James W. Scott, proprietor of the Chicago Times-Herald and the Chicago Evening Post, died Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Holland House, this city. His death was very sudden. He was taken with pains in the left side in the morning and a doctor was called. He said the pain arose from the passage of a stone from the bladder and administered morphine. At 1 o'clock Mr. Scott became unconscious, and the doctor was hastily summoned again. He found that apoplexy had supervened, probably brought on from the pain,

JAMES W. SCOTT.

and Mr. Scott died without recovering consciousness. Mrs. Scott and a little niece were the only relatives with him.

Chicago, April 15.—James Wilmot Scott was born in Walworth county, Wisconsin, near the Illinois line, in June, 1819. When a boy his parents removed to Galena, Ill., where they both remained until they died. The elder Scott was for many years postmaster of Galena, having been appointed by Grant. James W. passed through the public schools of Galena, and was then sent to Beloit, Wis., college, where he spent two years in the academic course. Leaving college he went for a short time to New York city, where he was engaged in business, but occasionally contributed to the press.

While thus employed he secured an appointment in the government printing office in Washington. In 1872 he left the capital and started a small weekly paper in Prince George county, Maryland. Not finding the field broad enough, the young man returned to the West, and at his father's home, Galena, started a weekly paper called the Press. One year later he left this venture and came to Chicago. His first venture in this city was to start a trade daily, called the National Hotel Reporter. In this publication, which has since grown to be of considerable importance, Mr. Scott retained an interest until his death. After several attempts to convert the Hotel Reporter into a general newspaper, Mr. Scott surrendered the management to his partner, and joined a number of other young men in founding the Chicago Herald in 1881. Two of his associates were David Henderson, the well-known theatrical manager, and W. D. Taton.

In 1881 most of Mr. Scott's associates left the company to make way for John R. Walsh, who had acquired a controlling interest. Mr. Scott and Mr. Walsh remained in the closest business and personal relations until March, 1895, when Mr. Walsh sold to Mr. Scott his interest in the Herald and the Evening Post, which had been founded by the Herald Company in 1890. The intervening years saw the growth of the Herald from a struggling sheet to a large and influential newspaper. Mr. Scott began as business manager, but soon became publisher and editor of both the Herald and Evening Post. Meantime his life was filled with other matters. He was for years president of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, a body which he was largely instrumental in founding. In three consecutive terms he was a member of every club of importance in Chicago and also of the Clover Club, Philadelphia. In addition he was conspicuous in all social and public movements of importance.

On March 3 last, the Herald was merged with the Times of Chicago, as the Chicago Times-Herald. Mr. Hawley, of the Times, became managing editor, and Mr. Scott, the editor-in-chief and manager, holding a controlling interest in the stock. His death occurred just as he had consummated the crowning plan of his life, to own and control absolutely a great newspaper, and while he was on the crest of the wave of popular favor.

THOSE COUNTERFEIT STAMPS.

Chief Claude M. Johnson Tells About Their Make-Up.

Washington, April 11.—A quantity of the counterfeit stamps were sent from the Postoffice Department to the bureau of printing and engraving to be examined by Claude M. Johnson, chief of the bureau. After careful study Mr. Johnson says that from certain peculiarities he believed the paper on which the counterfeits were printed was manufactured in England, and was gummed before it was printed.

It could have been made in this country, however, without violation of law, as the manufacture of paper for postage stamps is not prohibited as is that intended for greenbacks.

Recently the bureau has decided to adopt paper having a certain distinguishing water mark, and the manufacture of paper with this mark will fall within the counterfeit laws. None of this paper has been used as yet, however, as the bureau is using up its large stock of unmarked paper.

The ink used on the counterfeit, Mr. Johnson says, is of an ordinary character, and it could have been obtained easily.

The specially weak point of the present counterfeits is in the plate and press used. The impressions are good enough to deceive ordinary inspection, such as they would receive in the mails, but their fraudulentcy is clearly evident on close examination without the aid of magnifying glasses.

LIVE STOCK DEALERS ELATED

At the Big Rise in the Price of Beef Cattle.

Santa Fe, N. M., April 12.—An advance of about 25 per cent in the price of beef cattle in the last 60 days has served to greatly elate the live stock dealers of New Mexico. Mutton has also gone much higher, showing a great advance. At the advanced prices some 4,000 cars of cattle will be shipped out over the Atchison during the next six weeks. In 1894 but 500,000 cattle were on the ranges of New Mexico, but during the past year every stock man has been saving his stock, and this year the number reported for taxation is 750,000. Experts say at least 1,000,000 head of meat cattle are now on New Mexican ranges, and of this number 250,000 are ready for shipment.

The sheep in the territory in 1890 were 1,500,000; in 1894 they numbered over 2,000,000. It is thought the number now is about the same as in 1890.

THEY WANT C. P. HUNTINGTON.

United States Marshal Tells Why He Did Not Send for Him.

San Francisco, April 11.—United States Marshal Baldwin made return yesterday in the district court on the bench warrant issued for the arrest of C. P. Huntington on an indictment for violation of the interstate traffic law. The marshal certified that Huntington could not be found within his jurisdiction in the northern district of California. This will involve service of the warrant in New York state, or wherever the accused man can be located.

The federal officers excuse themselves for not having sent the warrant East stating that they desired to avoid the expense which would have been unnecessary had Huntington come west in the meantime.

CLEVELAND ON CURRENCY.

He Writes a Letter to Chicago Business Men.

Chicago, April 15.—Following is the text of President Cleveland's reply to the invitation of Chicago business men to address a meeting here, as previously announced:

"Executive Mansion,
"Washington, April 13.

"Messrs. L. T. Baker, George W. Smith, John A. Roache, T. W. Harvey, David Kelley and Henry S. Robbins.

"Gentlemen:—I am much gratified by the exceedingly kind and complimentary invitation you have tendered me on behalf of the many citizens of Chicago to be their guest at a gathering in the interest of sound money and wholesome financial doctrine. My attachment to this cause is so great and I know so well the hospitality and kindness of the people of Chicago that my personal inclination is strongly in favor of accepting your flattering invitation; but my judgment of the proprieties of my official place oblige me to forego the enjoyment of participating in the occasion you contemplate.

I hope, however, the event will mark the beginning of an earnest and aggressive effort to disseminate among the people safe and prudent financial ideas.

"The situation confronting us demands that those who appreciate the importance of this subject and those who ought to be the first to see impending danger, should no longer remain indifferent or over-confident. If the sound money sent abroad in the land is to save us mischief and disaster, it must be crystallized and combined and made immediately active. It is dangerous to overlook the fact that a vast number of our people with scant opportunity, thus far, to examine the question in all its aspects, have nevertheless been ingeniously pressed with specious suggestions, which, in this time of misfortune and depression, find willing listeners, prepared to give credence to any scheme which is plausibly presented as a remedy for their unfortunate condition. What is now needed more than anything else is a plain and simple presentation of the argument in favor of sound money. In other words, it is a time for the Americans to reason together as members of a great nation, which can promise them a continuance of protection and safety so long as its solvency is unsuspected, its honor unsullied, and the soundness of its money unquestioned.

"It ought not to be difficult to convince the wage earner that if there were benefits arising from a degenerated currency they would reach him least of all and last of all. In an unhealthy stimulation of prices an increased cost of all the needs of his home must long be his portion, while he is at the same time vexed with varishing visions of increased wages and an easier lot. The pages of history and experience are full of this lesson. An insidious attempt is made to create a prejudice against the advocates of a safe and sound currency by the insinuation, more or less directly made, that they belong to financial and business classes, and are, therefore, out of sympathy with the common people of the land, but for selfish and wicked purposes are willing to sacrifice the interests of those outside their circle.

"I believe that capital and wealth, through combination and other means, sometimes gain an undue advantage, and it must be conceded that the maintenance of a sound currency may, in a sense, be invested with a greater or less importance to individuals according to their condition and circumstance. It is, however, only a difference in degree, since it is utterly impossible that anyone in our broad land, rich or poor, whatever may be his occupation, and whether dwelling in a center of finance and commerce or in a remote corner of our domain, can be really benefited by a financial scheme, not alike beneficial to all, nor that anyone should be excluded from a common and universal currency of the country.

"A fluctuation in prices at the seaboard is known the same day or hour the telegraph can handle it. Every credit or depreciation in financial centers of any form of money in the hands of the people is a signal of immediate loss everywhere.

"If reckless discontent and wild experiment should sweep our currency from its safe support, the most defenseless of all who suffer in that time of distress and national discredit will be the poor, as they reckon the loss in their scanty support, and the laborer and workingman as he sees the money he has received for his toil shrink and shrivel in his hand when he tenders it for the necessaries to supply his humble home. Disguise it as we may, the line of battle is drawn between the forces of safe currency and those of silver mono-metallism. I will not believe that if our people are afforded an intelligent opportunity for sober second thought they will sanction schemes that, however cloaked, mean disaster and confusion, nor that they will consent, by undermining the foundation of a safe currency, to endanger the beneficent character and purposes of their government.

"Yours, very truly,
"GROVER CLEVELAND."

HAS GREAT SWEETENING POWER.

Important Chemical Discovery by Dr. H. L. Wheeler.

Chicago, April 12.—A discovery of more than ordinary interest has recently been made in the Kent laboratory at the Chicago University. A new compound has been found which has sweetening powers in excess of those possessed by saccharine, which has hitherto been considered the sweetest substance known to chemists.

While working upon a series derived from the coal tar products, Dr. H. L. Wheeler happened to touch his pencil to his tongue. He was astonished to find that it had a very sweet taste. Upon looking about him for the cause, Dr. Wheeler found that he had done some writing on a piece of filter paper upon which there was a very small quantity of the material which he had been working with. This led him to look into the matter, and he found that an after taste like that of licorice was noticeable.

H. L. Wheeler, Ph. D., to whom the credit for this discovery is due, is a graduate of Yale college, and has continued his studies since his graduation both in this country and in Munich, Germany. He is a son of George Henry Wheeler, president of the Chicago City railway.

Candy manufacturers and druggists who have examined the new chemical say it will prove valuable in many ways.

MUCH MYSTERY ABOUT IT.

The Sudden Departure of the U. S. Boat Monterey.

San Diego, Cal., April 12.—The coast defense vessel Monterey departed from here with more secrecy than is usually the case when a vessel leaves on a leisurely cruise. The fact that Lieut. Baker, of Gen. McCook's staff, arrived in haste from Denver, and is believed to have embarked on the Monterey adds to the mystery of her destination.

A hint was dropped by one of the officers before sailing that the vessel was going to Corinto, and that the authorities at Washington indulged in a little fiction regarding a cruise to Callao to keep inquisitive people off the scent. Sudden illness of Surgeon Whiting assumed so grave an aspect that a strong attempt was made to secure another officer in his stead for the cruise, but owing to the short stay of the Monterey it was impossible, and he sailed with his ship.

The cruiser Olympia is not expected until next week, and it is stated that her stay will be as brief as the Monterey, merely long enough to replenish coal and hurry away toward Nicaragua.

MAY HAVE A CONFERENCE.

Higgins, Addicks and Massey Will Get Together.

Dover, Del., April 16.—One ballot was taken for United States Senator yesterday. It resulted as follows: Higgins, 9; Addicks, 5; Massey, 4; Pennewill, 1; Bayard, 1; Ridgley, 9. A conference will be held between Higgins, Massey and Addicks looking to a settlement of the Senatorial deadlock.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET

Is Warmly Defended by Miss Francis Willard.

London, April 12.—Charges made by Mr. Hicks, of Chicago, recently, that Lady Henry Somerset rented considerable of her property here to liquor dealers, and that her tenements were allowed to remain in a disgracefully unhealthy condition, have caused much indignation among Lady Henry's friends. Relative to the matter Miss Frances Willard said: "As soon as Lady Henry had left the United States, old statements concerning her saloons, her slums, her parks, etc., were revived. In England none of the criticisms would be received for a moment. It is well known that when she came into her property, most of it was under 99-year leases, which she could no more interfere with than an outsider. Some of the licenses of the public houses on her estate have run out, and in every instance she has declined to renew them. She is just now having a law suit with her trustees, who claim that for her not to renew the license of the White Hall, a famous house in the town of Reigate, near London, where she lives, is a public injury, and that as trustees they are in duty bound to prevent property becoming less valuable. In her defense Lady Henry asserts the right of conscience, and that she is not to be required to do what she considers to be wrong, even though the property should suffer.

"Lady Henry Somerset's record is perfectly clear, and the men who are trying to injure her are undoubtedly in the employ of the liquor traffic. As for Mr. Hicks, I never heard of him much less worked with him, as the liquor papers say I did."

PENNA'S MANIFESTO.

Deprecates the Influence of Pittsburg on Ohio Affairs.

Columbus, O., April 13.—A manifesto has been issued by President Penna, of the United Mine Workers, advising the settlement of the mining scale for the coming year by districts. The present scale expires May 1, and the Pittsburg operators have refused to meet the Ohio, Indiana and Illinois operators in joint conference. President Penna says:

"It may still appear to some people that the operators and miners of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois could have held a convention and agreed on a schedule of prices without those of the Pittsburg district, but it seems to me that the experience of the last two years dispel this idea. Early in last year the Ohio miners accepted a reduction of 20 cents per ton—forced to do so—because mining rates had been reduced in the Pittsburg district. Again last December, when the Pittsburg operators, who had signed the scale in June, in accordance with a contract provision, were relieved from its obligations and reduced the mining rates, a large portion of Ohio miners were again made to suffer, not in the form of a reduction in the price of mining this time, but by enforced idleness, and to such an extent that assistance was asked from the charitable people of Ohio by the governor of the state. This, it seems is enough to convince any one of the ability of the Pittsburg district to control the mining situation in Ohio."

JUSTICE FIELD.

Many of His Enemies Want Him to Retire.

San Francisco, April 13.—Local Democrats do not look upon the retirement of Justice Stephen J. Field as likely to take place soon. The pressure that is being brought to bear to induce him when it would be as a punishment to retire, they say, may be true, but for doing what he considered his duty they think he will hardly yield. Some time ago Field made known his intention of retirement. He changed his mind, but that circumstance gave credit to the rumor that he was about to yield to the demands of his enemies and carry out his first decision.

"Judge Field will not retire," was what Governor Budd had to say about the matter.

"Who would probably succeed him if he should withdraw from his position?"

"Well, I don't think he will withdraw, but if he should, there is only one logical successor. That is William T. Wallace. I consider him the foremost jurist of this country to-day. There is not another man who could so nobly fill the place as he."

Congressman James C. Maguire was quite certain that Mr. Field had absolutely no intention of retiring. He too, however, favors Judge Wallace as Field's successor in case of the latter's retirement and other Democratic politicians and lawyers take the same view.

IS STARTED ALREADY.

Suit to Enjoin the Collection of the Income Tax.

New York, April 11.—Another suit to test the constitutionality of the income tax has been instituted in the circuit court here by Charles Allen, of Greenfield, Mass., against the Illinois Central Railroad company et al. The counsel of the complainants are Joseph H. Choate, Clarence A. Seward, William Guthrie, David Wilcox and Charles Steele.

The complainant declares that the company intends to pay under the provisions of the income tax law a tax of 2 per cent on all its net profits and income for the year 1894.

He then avers that the income tax law is unconstitutional, and that if tax is collectable upon the company's income and profits, it is a direct tax in respect to railway property, by being imposed upon the income and profits, the same being real estate, also a direct tax on its personal property for the same reason. The direct taxes are not apportioned among the several states, as required by the constitution of the United States.

He claims also that the tax is unconstitutional for the reason that it impairs vested property rights.

MILLIONAIRE KLINCK'S CHARGES

That the High Price of Meat Is Due to the Packer's Combine.

Buffalo, April 13.—The Express quotes Christian Klinck, the millionaire wholesale dealer in beef and pork, of this city, in which he emphatically states that the present high prices in meat are directly chargeable to a combine of the large packers in the West. Mr. Klinck says:

"This monopoly has driven the small dealers to the wall, principally by a shrewd arrangement with the railroads, whereby the roads are carrying the rings products for about one-half less than the rates ordinary dealers have to pay.

HEAVY IMPORTATIONS OF RICE

Cause Uneasiness Among the Planters in the South.

Savannah, Ga., April 11.—Heavy importations of rice, through this port from Japan are causing a sensation and feeling of uneasiness among the rice planters of this section.

In the last two months nearly 800,000 pounds of rice raised at Bassein, Japan, have been brought in through the Savannah custom house, and sold at a price, exclusive of duty, at about two cents per pound. The rice was first sent to Germany to be milled, and was then sent to this country.

REMAINS OF JEFFERSON DAVIS

Have Been Interred at Hollywood, Virginia.

Richmond, Va., April 13.—The remains of Jefferson Davis, jr., were re-interred in the Davis section at Hollywood yesterday afternoon. The officers of the Davis Monument Association drove with Mrs. Davis and Miss Winnie Davis to the cemetery. The services at the cemetery were very simple, and were conducted by Rev. Dr. Carmichael, rector of St. Patrick's church.

On the bier rested a silk Confederate flag.

Resignation of Chief of Police Slavry, of Omaha, has been accepted. A non-resident will be selected to succeed him.

The funeral of the late Governor Marvil, of Delaware, took place at Laurel on Thursday.

Uniform liquor tax bill has passed the lower house of the Michigan legislature with some amendments.

A DOUBLE MURDER

Charged to a Medical Student in San Francisco.

San Francisco, April 15.—The Emanuel Baptist church in this city has been the scene of two of the most atrocious murders ever committed in the state. Saturday the mutilated and murdered body of Minnie Williams was found in the library of the edifice. Sunday the nude body of Blanche Lamont was found in the tower of the same church. The same hand, the authorities believe, slew both girls, and W. H. T. Durant, the young man suspected of both crimes, is now in custody. Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams were members of the Emanuel church, and members of the same Sunday school class.

The former was a student at the Normal school on Powell street in this city; the latter was a companion in a family in Alameda, across the bay from the city. They are both 21 years old, brunettes, and pretty and modest girls. Both had been the recipients of attentions from a young medical student named W. H. T. Durant, who is also the librarian of the church, and the secretary of the Young People's society of the church.

On April 3 Miss Lamont disappeared. Diligent search failed to reveal any trace of her whereabouts, and her aunt, Mrs. Noble, with whom she had been living, was totally unable to throw any light on the affair. Miss Lamont came from Dillon, Mont., several months ago, having been in San Francisco for both and at the same time to attend the normal school to perfect herself as a teacher. The last person seen in her company was W. H. T. Durant, who, it seems, had been on friendly terms with the missing girl. On Saturday, about 11:10 p. m., the mutilated body of Minnie Williams was found in the library of the church.

The girl had been assaulted, and her remains were cut and hacked, the girl having evidently died from loss of blood. On further examination it was found she had been gagged, the assailant tearing part of her underclothing and thrusting it down her throat with a sharp stick, badly lacerating the tongue.

Saturday Mrs. Noble, the aunt of Miss Lamont, received, through the mails, a paper containing the four rings worn by her niece the day she disappeared. On the paper were written the name and address of Theodore Durant. This, together with the fact that Miss Williams, an intimate friend of Miss Lamont, had been heard to say she knew Blanche had been murdered, but had refused to tell what she knew, which led the police to suspect that some one, who had killed Miss Williams, had slain Miss Lamont, and that learning that Miss Williams knew of his crime, attempted further concealment by committing a second murder. Saturday night the detectives had about decided Durant had murdered Miss Williams, an this theory was further strengthened Sunday morning after making a thorough search of the Emanuel church. The dead and outraged body of Miss Lamont was found concealed in the steeple. Death had been caused by strangulation.

As soon as the news became known immense crowds surrounded the church, and had to be kept back by the police. The chief of police sent for Rev. Dr. Gibson, pastor of the church, and the report became current that no had been accused of the crime and had been arrested. Then the crowd surged to Dr. Gibson's house, and the excitement grew more intense. It soon had spread all over the city. Extra papers were gotten out, and thousands of people flocked to the scene from all over the city. The rumor of the arrest was later denied, and it became known that Dr. Gibson and the sexton of the church had been merely called to tell what they knew.

At 5 o'clock came the news that Durant had been arrested at Walnut Creek, on the road to Mount Diablo. He was caught by Detective Anthony, who left in pursuit of him early Sunday morning. The detective and his prisoner left on the next train for San Francisco, where they arrived last evening. Another immense crowd had gathered at the ferries to see the suspected murderer come in, but a detachment of police was in waiting, and they kept the crowd back. Durant was hustled into a patrol wagon and whirled away to the city prison, where he was locked up. The police are certain they have the right man. They claim to have two witnesses who saw Durant and Miss Williams in company last Friday night, and also state that when a search was made of Durant's house yesterday that in the pocket of his coat was found a purse which Miss Williams is known to have carried Friday night.

AN OVATION IN DENVER

To Sibley and Warner, the Great Silver Leaders.

Denver, April 16.—An immense throng last night congregated at the Brown Palace Hotel to greet two champions of silver, ex-Congressman J. C. Sibley and Gen. A. J. Warner, and to extend them hearty welcome to the state. The rotunda of the hotel had been profusely decorated with flags and plants, while over the entrance where the guests of the evening were standing had been draped with two American flags, joined at the top by a large shield made in imitation of the silver dollar. Each gallery of the seven floors were crowded, while the floor of the rotunda was packed with eager people of both sexes, all anxious to do homage to the veterans of the silver cause.

At 8:15 a band announced the approach of the guests. Their appearance was greeted by a burst of applause. Governor McIntyre introduced the two gentlemen whose coming had caused such an outpouring. Ex-Congressman Sibley was the first to respond to the introduction and while, as he said, it was not an occasion for speech making, still he could not refrain from saying a few words in regard to silver. He stopped himself, however, before he had fairly entered into the subject and asked all his hearers to attend the great meeting to-day.

Gen. Warner, in a few words, thanked the audience for the welcome and the enthusiasm displayed. Both speakers seemed so full of their subject that it was with difficulty they refrained from making lengthy speeches. After the introduction a line was formed and the crowd filed by the two gentlemen to shake their hands. There was such a jam that a single line could not be maintained. For over two hours the hand-shaking was continued.

CLEVELAND MUST FEEL BADLY

At the Comments of Gen. Warner and Others on His Letter.

Denver, April 16.—Gen. A. J. Warner, in an interview here, stigmatizes President Cleveland's financial letter as a dishonest representation of facts, which contained an apprehension of defeat, and an acknowledgment of the great battle that was pending.

"But there must be a new party," he added. "We must mass the millions of voters who want bimetallism. I think that party will be formed. If I did not I would go home now and stay there."

Mr. Sibley said that from the hasty perusal from the letter he judged it was a string of glittering generalities, empty words signifying nothing.

James B. Weaver characterized the letter as stupid. He said: "It is evident that Mr. Cleveland and the gold wing of the Democratic party will ally themselves with the Republican party in the next campaign. In fact, there will be but two parties—the gold and bank party, represented by the Republican ticket, and the united reform movement or alliance, consisting of Populists, free silver Democrats and free silver Republicans."

Red Sand in the Snow.

Denver, Col., April 16.—A dispatch from St. Elmo, Col., says that after yesterday's storm everything in that neighborhood was covered with a thick coating of red sand. It must have come in the snow, the dispatch adds, as there is no such sand in that section.

FOREIGN.

HAS BEEN SIGNED.

The Treaty of Peace Between China and Japan.

Tokio, April 16.—The newspapers here announce that at the conference between the peace commissioners yesterday Viceroy Li Hung Chang submitted China's reply to the propositions of Japan whereupon an agreement on the subject was reached. It is added that the conference of the peace commissioners will not meet again until the ratifications of the treaty of peace are exchanged.

Washington, April 16.—The Chinese legation in this city has received unofficial advices from Japan announcing the signature of terms of peace between China and Japan.

Mrs. John W. Foster, wife of the ex-secretary of state, to-day received a dispatch from her husband, who is confidential adviser to the Chinese peace envoy, confirming the report that articles of peace had been signed between China and Japan. The cablegram said that the peace agreement was signed yesterday, and that Mr. Foster would be home on June 1.

MACEO STILL LEADER.

The Cuban Insurgents Still on the Field of War.

Havana, Cuba, April 16.—Chagrin and anger succeeded the premature elation of Captain General Calleja over the supposed capture of Jose Maceo. Maceo's double was captured but not Maceo. Anticipating unusual efforts to capture him, the wily Cuban general donned a disguise and went to the front in command. Colonel Guerra was the one captured while Maceo escaped to the mountains with a few of his followers. It is expected, however, that he will be captured as many small parties are in pursuit of him.

At the head of one of the regiments of Cubans was Brigadier General Flor Crombet who died a hero. His men, encouraged with inspiring words of cheer, fought like demons, but they were not well disciplined. They were brave but their recklessness

ANTONIO MACEO.

counted for naught when opposed to Spain's regulars. The fighting at Palmarito began late Saturday. The firing was rapid and incessant, and the rebels were losing ground when, just at dusk, Crombet mounted on a huge black horse, rallied his troops for the last charge. The onslaught was a tremendous one. Crombet determined to lead his force to victory or die in the attempt. With a cry of "All for Cuba" he sank his spurs in his horse and dashed at the Spaniards. Within 50 yards of Spain's line he fell bleeding from many wounds. An instant before he died he raised his head and his last words were "God save Cuba from Spain."

On his body, which was terribly mutilated by his enemies, were found papers giving names of all the leaders and estimates of the strength of the revolutionists.

Campos' ship was sighted off Manzanillo early yesterday. As yet it is not known whether he will land.

Maximo Gomez, who has been in Haiti soliciting recruits landed near Santiago with 600 men. He has gone to the mountains and will attempt to join Maceo. If he succeeds in doing so it is probable that their united forces will give the Spaniards one more battle. Everything seems to indicate, however, that defeat is staring the revolutionists in the face.

Havana hospitals are overflowing with the wounded. They come in at the rate of 25 a day. The dead are buried at night in order to avoid comment. About five hundred patients are now in the hospital, 75 per cent of whom will die.

RUMOR ABOUT THE NORTH POLE.

It Is Reported in Paris That Nansen Has Found It.

Paris, April 15.—The Figaro gives currency to a rumor that Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer, has found the North Pole, and that it is situated on a chain of mountains. It is also said that Dr. Nansen planted there the Norwegian flag. The story is regarded as without foundation in truth.

A NOTED CUBAN LEADER.

Interview With Juan Gualberto Gomez.

Havana, April 9.—A reporter had a talk with Juan Gualberto Gomez, now in jail at Morrocastle, in this city, today. Said he: "I expect to be a dead man in less time than a week. The government has promised me a fair and an impartial trial, but what does a Spaniard's promise amount to. I know full well how I am to be killed. I am to be put on a train here and started towards Mantalnzas. On the route some one of the dirty hirelings of Spain will shoot me while I am not looking. And then the government will give it out to the press that I was killed while trying to escape. Tell the American people that I am not the character the bloodsuckers of this country have pictured me to be. I love the fair island of Cuba. But I fear

JUAN GUALBERTO GOMEZ.

that it will be a long time before the people of Cuba will gain their independence. If the United States would only help us, the matter could be very easily settled. I have been promised immunity from the courts if I would renounce all allegiance to lovers of liberty, but I had rather die than to have my friends say that I had betrayed their confidence. When in Madrid I often appealed personally to the government to exercise a more lenient spirit toward Cuba. At last finding that persuasion amounted to nothing, I armed myself and attempted to do that which Americans successfully did over a hundred years ago. And this is my reward. But my death will do the rapacious rascals of Spain no good. The germs of liberty have been planted, and they will live on the Island, growing with each succeeding year, until at last the people will be free and independent. Maceo cannot, I fear, win with the present forces he has at his command. The revolution was not permitted to ripen sufficiently before the government was made aware of its existence. Maceo has not the money. It has been promised, but I am fearful that the assistance promised will not reach our friends in time to do any good. I will die upon the scaffold or from the bullet of the assassin as I have lived, unawed by the pomp and arrogance of Spain. The blood of Christ was the seed of the church. So may my blood be the seed of liberty for my countrymen in Cuba."

GEN. MARTINEZ CAMPOS

Received With Acclamations by the Cubans.

Havana, April 16.—General Martinez Campos, who arrived at Porto Rico on Thursday last, sailed at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon for Guantemo, Cuba. The general met with an enthusiastic reception at Porto Rico and was acclaimed by an immense crowd of people as "the peacemaker." He was accompanied by reinforcements of troops on board the steamer Reina Cristina, who were most liberally treated by the merchants of Porto Rico. Previous to his departure the general had an official reception.

The hopes of the loyalists of the whole island of Cuba are centered on the arrival here of the great Spanish general, who once before pacified a threatening rebellion.

NICARAGUA'S REPLY.

Proposes to Leave the Matter to Arbitration.

Washington, April 15.—It is authoritatively stated that Nicaragua has made a reply to Great Britain's ultimatum. It is in the nature of a counter-proposal and not a direct acceptance or rejection of the British demands, and as such it is not yet known whether Great Britain will accept it as responsive to the ultimatum. The ultimatum made three demands as follows:

First—A money indemnity of 15,500 pounds sterling for alleged personal injuries to British subjects, including the British consul, Hatch.

Second—Revocation of the declaration of banishment against British subjects.

Third—Formation of a commission to decide by arbitration the damage done to property of the British subjects expelled frm Nicaragua.

The ultimatum contained no limit of time, but in a subsequent official note Earl Kimberley stated the answer to the ultimatum would be expected within seven weeks of February 26. The seven weeks are up tomorrow. Nicaragua's answer is in two parts.

To the second demand it says that Nicaragua even before receiving the British communication had revoked the decree of banishments.

To the first and third demands the answer is that in order to preserve the friendly relations with her majesty's government, and for the purposes of fairness and justice Nicaragua proposes that all questions of payment for personal injury, injury to property, etc., be referred to an impartial commission of arbitration.

The foregoing is regarded as a most diplomatic answer, as it concedes Nicaragua's willingness to adjust the differences, and yet courteously suggests that the 15,500 pounds demand is an ex parte settlement and that the whole question of amount of damages should be left to arbitration.

Great Britain's answer to the counter-proposition is awaited with interest, but the Nicaragua reply is so pacific in character that it is believed the subject has ceased to have a warlike aspect and that diplomacy will adjust the remaining details.

MEXICO AND GUATEMALA.

Terms of Settlement Agreed on Between Them.

Mexico City, April 10.—The settlement between Mexico and Gautemala contains seven clauses:

1—Guatemala declares that that government had no intention to offend Mexico and believed that she only exercised her rights over the territory west of the Lacuntan river, thus recognizing her error.

2—Notwithstanding this and for the sake of harmony between the two countries and out of a sense of equity, Guatemala promises to make good the damages caused by her agents and the amount of said indemnity to be settled by arbitration.

3—Mexico desists from her claims of indemnity for war expenses, also for her demand of November 30, which demand was for the removal of Mies Rock from the Guatemalan commission of boundary engineers, which Guatemala had already done.

4—Guatemala consents that Mexico may immediately occupy the territory west of Chixoy and Usumacinta rivers, the territory assigned to Mexico by the treaty of 1882, and which Guatemala claimed belonged to Mexico only after full delimination is finished, whilst Mexico concedes that the real meaning of the treaty of 1882 is the line as quoted by Guatemala.

5—Both countries accept the average lines drawn from the Usumacinta river, and in case of dispute, the question is to be submitted to arbitration of engineers.

6—The geographic position of the Chixoy and Usumacinta rivers is to be fixed from intersection of first parallel to its point of confluence with the Passion river and the boundary stones are to be placed according to the agreement of September, 1883.

7—This agreement is to be submitted to the approval of the legislative bodies of both countries for approval, but to be previously published by both countries if so desired and the exchange of the ratifications must take place before the last day of May.

Two copies were signed by Foreign Minister Mariscal and Guatemalan envoy De Leon.

THE BRITISH MINISTRY.

Wary in Their Answers About Diplomatic Matters.

London, April 10.—Replying to a question in the House of Commons yesterday, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office Sir Edward Grey said the government

WASHINGTON.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

The American Producer Getting the Worst of It.

Washington, April 12.—An interesting statement just issued by the bureau of statistics gives some comparisons of the prices the people of this country are now having to pay for imported articles as compared with the prices they paid one year ago; also a comparison of the prices which they received for their goods exported, as compared with the prices received one year ago.

This statement, prepared by the bureau of statistics, gives the value of imported goods by items in March, 1894, and February, 1895. The price is in each case based upon the valuation in the foreign markets from which the goods came. In fixing the value of American goods sent abroad, the market value of the goods in this country at the time of exportation is used in determining their value.

The following table gives the import prices of the leading articles imported in February, 1895, compared with prices of the same articles in March, 1894:

	February 1895.	March 1894.
Coffee, lb	$ 0.16 3	$ 0.16 5
Unbleached cotton yd	.08 1	.08 4
Bleached cotton, yd	.12 2	.12 6
Pickled herring, bbl	7.13 7	4.76 5
Mackerel, bbl	13.31 7	10.60 8
Glass, unpolished, lb	.02 7	.02 1
India rubber, lb	.40 9	.43 8
Pig iron, ton	20.37 3	27.28 7
Sheet iron, lb	.02 0	.01 9
Tin plates, lb	.02 3	.02 6
Cheese, lb	.14 3	.14 5
Rice, lb	.01 5	.01 5
Salt, 100 lbs	1.13 4	1.17 4
Raw silk, lb	2.93 7	3.18 5
Beet sugar, lb	.01 6	.02 7
Cane sugar, lb	.01 8	.02 9
Flax, ton	252.85 0	436.52 0
Hemp, lb	100.42 0	138.33 0
Block tin, lb	.13 2	.15 0
Leaf tobacco, wrappers	1.39 0	.97 7
Other leaf tobacco	.31 2	.37 8
Raw wools, class 1, lb	.16 4	.17 3
Raw wools, class 2, lb	.17 8	.27 4
Raw wools, class 3, lb	.10 6	.08 9
Carpeting, sq. yd	1.56 5	2.31 3
Woolen cloths	.76 3	.90 6

In considering the above table it is well to bear in mind that it is given by the bureau of statistics as the "prices in United States markets" of the principal articles of merchandise imported, and that the statement adds "the values of the goods represent their value in the foreign markets." This statement, coupled with the fact that the table itself is headed "import prices" would seem to indicate that the prices are those of the articles when they reach the custom houses, and do not include the tariff charges.

The prices of the principal articles of domestic merchandise exported in February, 1895, compared with those of March, 1894, are given as follows:

	February 1895.	March 1894.
Corn, bu	$ 0.47 7	$ 0.44 8
Rye, bu	.43 2	.69 0
Wheat, bu	.54 7	.62 2
Flour, bbl	3.09 7	4.08 0
Anthracite coal, ton	4.55 7	4.72 0
Bituminous coal, ton	2.10 0	2.47 0
Copper, lb	.09 2	.09 6
Cotton, unmanuf'd, lb	.06 8	.07 6
Cotton cloth, colored, yd	.05 6	.06 1
Cotton cloth, uncolored, yd	.05 1	.06 0
Hay, ton	14.09 0	16.09 0
Hops, lb	.19 6	.21 2
Pig iron, ton	12.43 0	12.58 0
Nails, lb	.01 6	.02 0
Sole leather, lb	.14 1	.14 5
Rosin, bbl	1.71 0	1.55 6
Turpentine, gal	.29 9	.31 6
Mineral oil, crude, gal	.04 7	.04 0
Illuminating oil, gal	.04 8	.04 3
Cotton seed oil, gal	.32 3	.35 4
Oil cake, lb	.01 0	.01 1
Paraffin, lb	.03 7	.03 8
Fresh beef, lb	.08 6	.08 3
Salted beef, lb	.06 7	.06 0
Tallow, lb	.04 9	.05 1
Bason, lb	.07 7	.08 7
Hams, lb	.09 9	.10 4
Pork, pickled, lb	.06 5	.07 4
Lard, lb	.07 4	.09 7
Oleomargarine oil, lb	.08 6	.09 7
Butter, lb	.16 8	.17 2
Cheese, lb	.09 5	.10 8
Clover seed, lb	.09 2	.09 0
Cotton seed, lb	8	.01 0
Starch, lb	.03 1	.03 7
Leaf tobacco, lb	.08 1	.08 3
Boards, lumber, etc	15.37 0	15.99 0

It will be apparent from a study of these tables that while there has been a reduction in prices of imported articles, in very many cases the reduction in prices of articles exported has been quite as great, for of the 38 articles named in the export list, 32 are exported at lower prices to-day than they were one year ago. The only articles on which there has been an increase are oils, refined sugar, rosin, fresh beef and corn, while in the great mass of articles exported, such as wheat, flour, provisions, cotton, etc., there have been marked reductions in the prices received.

GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Which Dr. Waldstein Claims to Have Proved.

Washington, April 12.—United States Consul General Charles De Kay, at Berlin, believes that an American physician has discovered the means of curing consumption, lupus and perhaps cancer. In a report to the State department, he says that the coming medical congress at Munich is likely to give no little attention to the discovery made by Dr. Louis Waldstein, a native of New York, announced in the German medical papers as extraordinary action of minute injections of pilocarpine, a crystallized extract from the Brazilian jaborandi plant, on the lymphatic system. This, in a sense, completes the celebrated "Heil serum," acting favorably on patients whom the serum does not cure.

The key of the discovery is this: By successive injections of minute doses of pilocarpine in the veins, he arrives at a gradual stimulation of the lymphatic system. That system increases the white corpuscles in the blood, which, in some way not agreed upon, certainly overcomes and renders harmless those poisonous particles in the blood, that produce disease. The discoverer strongly advises physicians to try pilocarpine in the early stages of consumption, and indeed in all diseases involving the lymphatic system. He has satisfied himself that it forms a trustworthy test for the presence of tuberculosis in men and animals. The report closes with a statement of a case of lupus of 22 years duration regarded as incurable, which was relieved immediately after the first injection, and if now almost healed.

Warning Against a Counterfeit.

Washington, April 12.—Chief Hazen, of the secret service has issued a circular of warning against a new counterfeit of a $5 treasury note of the series of 1891, a specimen of which was circulated in Columbia, S. C., and was discovered by Mr. Work, teller of the National Park bank of New York. The counterfeit is a photographic reproduction touched up with pen and ink, and bears the treasury number B3776724.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Indian Commissioner Browning has returned from a tour of inspection of the various reservations and native schools.

The navy department has been advised of the arrival of the Concord at Chin Krang from Shanghai and of the Atlanta at Colon from Carthagena.

District Attorney Birney is trying to make arrangements for the trial two weeks hence of the recalcitrant witnesses in the sugar trust investigation.

Counsel for the appellants in the recently decided income tax cases, have prepared a petition to be submitted to the United States Supreme Court asking a rehearing of the case before a full bench.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds of the interior department, has affirmed a decision of the pension office refusing to allow a pension to a man receiving a gunshot wound while on veteran furlough, was in the line of the duty.

The interior department is preparing to print 15,000 maps of the United States and 10,000 maps of public lands states and territories. It is also intended to print copies of township plats which have become worn out and need renewing.

Inquiry made here into the movements of Lieutenant Baker, of General McCook's staff, reported to have gone to Nicaragua, shows that the officer has secured two months leave of absence in order to visit Peru.

Secretary Lamont has decided upon the main features of the official exercises authorized by Congress in dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military park.

Superintendent White, of the railway mail service, has issued an order directing postmasters and railway postake about it, "ring up mails for China tal and spiritual attitude that must only be acquired by steady persistence in the face of all hindrances. I do not mean by that, that a person should

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SECRETARY MORTON CURIOUS

About the Increase in the Price of Cattle.

Washington, April 12.—Concerning the inquiry into the rise in the price of meat Secretary Morton said to a representative of the Associated Press:

The increase in the price of cattle has been quite remarkable and certain fluctuations seem unaccountable. It would appear that the primary cause of the increased price is that the supply is decreasing, while the demand is constant, or increasing. In Texas there are not ten cattle to-day to hundreds a short time ago, and the four points, so-called—Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and Omaha—where cattle are slaughtered are falling off in their supply to the market. The reduction last year was 143,347 head of cattle, as compared with the year before. The Chicago production fell off 209,598 head, and Omaha 44,711, while Kansas City increased 45,501, and St. Louis 66,461, making a net reduction as stated. This reduction naturally would bring an increase of price to the consumer. Then, too, corn fed cattle are preferred, and our supply of corn fell off enormously last year. This in a part explains the falling off in production of high grade cattle. And it is a marked feature of the American consumer that he wants the very best grade of cattle and the choicest parts, sirloins and porterhouse.

Mr. Morton's inquiry as to the influences of the alleged trust are in part directed by current statements as to the influence which the Big Four have in depressing the price of live cattle. His attention has recently been called to a statement that when a consignment of cattle were offered in Kansas City, three and one-half cents was offered; that when the same consignment was taken to St. Louis three cents was offered, and that then in Chicago two and three-fourths cents was offered. It was asserted that these fluctuations were due to the ability of the Big Four to repress prices. Mr. Morton says that while this explanation seems reasonable on its face, he does not consider it sufficient. He says that if there was a demand for live cattle the price would go up regardless of the combine. His inquiry, he added, is designed to bring out just what influence the Big Four have on prices.

BIG INCREASE IN MAILS

In All the Principal Postoffices of the United States.

Washington, April 15.—General Superintendent White of the railway mail service, has submitted a report to the second assistant Postmaster General, showing the growth of the mails in the principal postoffices of the country for March, 1895, as compared with March, 1894. The figures are for total pieces of all kinds of mail matter distributed during the month. The increase was as follows in round numbers:

Philadelphia, 2,900,000; Cleveland, 2,-165,000; Cincinnati, 555,000; Dayton, 7,-000; Columbus, 85,000; Indianapolis, 717,000; Nashville, 96,000; Chattanooga, 98,000; Memphis, 211,000; Chicago, 893,-000.

Supt. White adds that this general increase holds good as a rule, throughout the entire service, and indicates a revival of business prosperity, because the mails afford a good index of the state of business.

JUSTICE JACKSON MAY RETURN

At the Beginning of the October Term of Court.

Washington, April 15.—The determination of the appellants in the income tax cases to secure a rehearing before a full bench of the United States Supreme court on the points upon which the court divided, has caused a renewal of interest in the question of Justice Jackson's health, and the possibility of his return to the bench at an early day. Late advices from Judge Jackson's home at Nashville that he is constantly improving, and that barring a very annoying cough, his physical condition is fairly good. It is also stated from the same source that he expects to be able to resume his duties as a member of the court at the beginning of the October term. There remains only a little more than a month of the present term, and it is not suggested that he may return for this brief period.

WAS A GIGANTIC SCHEME.

More About the Plot to Dispose of Postage Stamps.

Washington, April 12.—There is little doubt that the scheme for distributing United States postage stamps at rates below face value, which has its headquarters at Hamilton, Ont., is a part of one of the greatest enterprises of its kind that has been unearthed of late years. The officials of the treasury department secret service who are on the scene will work upon the case until they have discovered, if possible, where the work of counterfeiting is carried on, and have the principals in the plot apprehended. The report that the stamps which have been sold were part of those which were printed by the bureau of printing and engraving when it first understook the work and which were rejected by the postoffice department, proves to be erroneous.

MAY BE SETTLED UPON.

Lands Surrendered by the War Department.

Washington, April 11.—A general order was issued from the War Department to-day turning over to the Interior Department abandoned military reservations no longer required for military purposes. The tracts are a part of the Fort Brady reservation, in Michigan, on the St. Mary's river, three and a half acres; reservation of Depot McKinney, on Powder river, Wyoming, 640 acres; Fort Reno, Oklahoma, timber reservation, known as Council Grove, 20 miles southeast of Fort Reno, 760 acres; reservation of Fort Stevenson, N. D., on the Missouri river, at the junction with Douglas creek; reservation of Fort Lewis Col., on the west bank of the Rio de La-Platta, eight miles southeast of Parrott City.

OLD REVOLUTIONARY DOCUMENTS

Have Been Placed in the Custody of Col. Ainsworth.

Washington, April 11.—Documents relating to the services of soldiers and civilians at the time of the Revolutionary war, which heretofore have been scattered through the pension, state and war departments, have been gathered together and placed in the care of Col. F. C. Ainsworth, chief of the records and pension office of the war department. These documents contain a mass of information of great value to the historian, biographer, pension claimant and genealogist. Previously they were practically inaccessible as they were not indexed and were piled up indiscriminately with few titles and little or no system.

West Point Cadet Appointments.

Washington, April 16.—The following named persons have been appointed cadets at the naval academy: F. L. Farmer, Oshkosh, Wis.; R. E. Pope, Red Cloud, Neb.; M. G. Perkins (alternate), Orrville, Cal.; John T. Farley, Jackson, Cal.; J. E. Mathews, Olney, Ill.; C. W. Forman, Asheville, Ill.; P. J. Coyle, Peru, Ind.; P. F. Ehinhard (alternate), St. Charles, Mo.; D. D. White, Danville, Mo.; C. O. Adkison, Chicago; O. S. Bird, Paris, Ill.; W. G. Haas, Cheyenne, Wyo.; T. J. Morris, Wellsville, O.; Oscar Schmidt, Indianapolis; Henry Jordan (alternate), Beaumont, Tex.; Warner Windom, Orange, Tex.; Walter Vernon Oregon City, Ore.; J. J. Walker (alternate), Bryan, O.; J. G. Pioow, Helesa, Ark.; R. M. Brooke (alternate), Garnet, Kan.; J. H. Fletcher, Fort Scott, Kan.; H. L. Wiman, Evanston, Ill.; J. E. Stogsdill, Clinton, Ind.; M. D. Nelson (alternate), Covington, Ind.

SOME FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES

Involved in a Suit Now Before the Supreme Court.

Washington, April 10.—The United States supreme court is engaged today in hearing arguments in the case of the corporation of the Catholic bishop vs. John Gibbons, appealed from the United States circuit court for the Washington district.

The case is one which has been before the executive departments and the courts for a great many years, and involves the title to Fort Vancouver military reservation in the state of Washington.

The claim of the church is based upon the establishment of a missionary station at Vancouver, with the consent of the Hudson Bay company, in 1838, and brings into question the construction of the organic act of Oregon territory, and other questions growing out of the laws of the United States touching the public lands. The government denies the validity of the claim.

UNION VETERAN LEGION

Wants Money to Fight an Odious Pension Ruling.

Washington, April 12.—James Tanner, national commander of the Union Veteran Legion, has issued a circular requesting the distribution of $10 from each of the encampments to pay the expense of carrying to the Supreme court a test case involving the sufficiency of the thirty days' notice required to be given in pension cases under the act of December 21, 1893.

The circular holds that by 99 out of every 100 notices sent out by the commissioner since the act, and which notices have been the basis of reductions or dropping, have not been in compliance with the terms of the statute.

HIGHEST FOR 27 YEARS.

Flood in the Merrimac River at Nashua.

Nashua, N. H., April 16.—The flood in the Merrimac river here, this morning reached the highest point for 27 years, and the water is still rising at the rate of two inches an hour. The city is practically cut off from the north, no trains or mails having arrived over the main line of the Concord & Montreal railroad for 36 hours. The electric power plant has been forced to shut down because of the flood, and as a result scores of factories depending on it have closed. The water has covered the boiler and fire boxes in the power station. About three thousand persons have been forced to stop work as a result of the freshet. The Pennichuck Brook railroad bridge has been washed away, and the water is now undermining the Canal street bridge. Streets in the eastern part of the city are partly submerged. The water is now backing up through the sewers and causing much damage.

WATER IS STILL RISING.

Great Danger of a Flood at Concord, N. H.

Concord, N. H., April 16.—At 8 o'clock last evening the water was still rising. Trains to Boston via the Peterboro & Hillsboro railroad are discontinued. Water has reached the high bridges, but they are safe. A house occupied by a Mr. Quimby, has been swept away, and others are threatened. Great anxiety is felt for the Sewalls Falls plant, the water being within thirteen inches of the Gates House. Railroad shops are flooded and water is 13 1-2 inches higher than ever recorded here before.

ANOTHER QUEER COMPLICATION

In the General Mix-Up Over the Late Senator Fair's Wills.

San Francisco, April 16.—Another queer complication has arisen in the Fair will case. The Fair children, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Miss Virginia Fair and Charles Fair have instituted the contest of the first will of their father, which left his immense property in the hands of executors appointed by him, and they have petitioned the court to have the will produced by Mrs. Cravens, which leaves the property to the children without reservation, declared genuine. Now comes Van B. Patterson, who was appointed by the court to represent the minor heirs, among whom is Herman Oelrichs, jr., grandson of James G. Fair, with a petition to have the Cravens will declared fraudulent, and to have the first will declared the only, original, and proper will. Although the application on behalf of Oelrichs is directly against the interests of his parents, they have nothing to say in the matter, as Patterson holds the authority of the court to represent their child, as well as the other minor heirs.

TROUBLESOME KOOTENAI INDIANS

Get Over on the Federal Side Where They Are Safe.

Victoria, B. C., April 15.—Word has been received from the village of Nelsonthat Capt. Fitz Stubbs and his posse arrived at the scene of the trouble between the Reclamation company's employes and the Kootenai Indians, only to find that the reds had, as anticipated, withdrawn to the American side, where their tribe's people and sympathizers are encamped on Goat river. They have a miniature fort, though they well know the Canadian officers cannot molest them while they remain under the Stars and Stripes. They say they will return day by day, and one by one pick off their enemies. It is the adoption of this method of warfare that the white residents fear. The government will do what it can to preserve peace and order by maintaining an armed force on the scene.

TO FORM A NATIONAL UNION

Of the 17,000 People Employed in the Shoe Industry.

Boston, April 11.—Representatives of over 17,000 men and women engaged in the various branches of the shoe industry assembled here yesterday. James F. Carey, of Haverhill, was elected temporary chairman, and John D. Dullen, of the Boot and Shoe Workers' International union, was appointed temporary secretary. A committee on credentials reported 136 delegates present.

The object of the convention is to form a grand union of shoe makers. The most important organizations represented are Lasters' Protective union of America, Boot and Shoe Workers' International union, District Assembly 216, K. of L.; Amalgamated Boot and Shoe Workers' unions of St. Louis, United Turn Workmen's Brotherhood of America, and American Boot and Shoe Workers' unions, of Illinois

STREET RAILWAY EMPLOYES.

New National Organization Formed at Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., April 11.—A new national organization of street railway employes was formed in this city last night to take the place of the Amalgamated association of street railway employes, which, it is claimed, is now practically dead.

The new society will be known as the National Street Railway Employes' League. Organizers will start out at once and visit all the principal cities. The leaders in the movement here claim they are in communication with hundreds of street railway men who are anxious to become allied with them. The resolutions adopted by the new association say that the previous organizations have failed to accomplish their objects and strikes have failed to give relief. Municipal ownership of street railways is declared to be the only means whereby the objects sought can be gained. Street car men everywhere are urged to join in one mighty effort to gain political power in municipal elections.

THE OIL BOOM.

Unprecedented Advance in Crude Petroleum Everywhere.

Lima, O., April 16.—The price of Lima crude oil shot up 10 cents more this morning, which indicates that the upward tendency of the week has not yet reached its limit, and the price may go still higher. The raise this morning makes North Lima oil now worth $1.27 per barrel; South Lima, $1.25 per barrel; Indiana oil, $1.15 per barrel, and Pennsylvania, $2.25 per barrel.

The increased activity in the oil field occasioned by the advances in prices has not only stimulated work, but also the demand for drillers and tool dressers. The former have been receiving $4 per day, but yesterday their wages were advanced to $4.50, and tool dressers and others accordingly. The demand for new wells is so great that there are not enough drillers in the field. Manufacturers of tools are now running night and day, and are way behind in their orders.

Pittsburg Climbing Too.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 16.—The oil market opened active this morning. The Standard made another advance of 25 cents in its price, putting it up to $2.25. The May option opened at $2.40 bid, and the first sale was at $2.50. It then dropped down ten points, and the third sale was at $2.40. Then it started up again and sold at $2.47 1-2, but soon broke, and at 10:30 was offered at $2.43. The continual upward movement has inspired confidence in operators and producers, and no one now cares to predice when it will stop. Field operations are progressing in a lively manner, and wild catters are prospecting with great eagerness for new territory.

Why Is It Thus?

Pittsburg, April 16.—A story which further explains the inside operations of the Standard Oil company in the crude market boom was given creation in New York yesterday. It is to the effect that the Standard has caught the Columbia Oil company, an independent concern, with large contracts with German refineries and is running a corner on the available stocks and production to prevent the Columbia from filling its contracts.

This seems very plausible, but does not agree with the statements made during last week by a leading official of the Producers' and Refiners' Oil company, which is an associate of the Columbia Oil company, and the United States Pipe Line company, after the meeting of Producers' and Refiners' company at the Hotel Duquesne. He asserted that the independent interest had not lost any production or stock to the Standard and they were in a good position to fill all contracts.

Another Explanation.

Another explanation of the boom with as much semblance of plausibility was given last night by a broker, who was prominently connected with the oil deals of the Penn bank, and who is one of the best informed men in the city on oil matters. He said: "It is quite probable that the Standard has large contracts with French refiners, and is making it an object for wildcatters to open up new territory. The Standard is not going into the hazardous business of prospecting, and find a way of getting others to risk money by the cheaper method of offering a big price for oil. I think that this is the right explanation. The Standard ships a large amount of crude by the oil carrying line in which Joe Craig is interested, and he is likely loaded with big European contracts that it is unable to fill, and must have new territory opened.

The position of the Producers and Refiners' Oil company people is ridiculous. They apprehend that a deep, dark plot is being engineered by the Standard to pinch their life out, but I think the Standard people are in as tight a hole just now as the independent fellows. The company has lost a vast amount of money in its long fights to prevent competition, and with the present extraordinary scarcity of oil it is in no position to continue the warfare; besides, the Standard managers are only human, and cannot accomplish impossibilities.

LAST MEAL-FED CATTLE

Will be Shipped From Georgetown, Texas, on Wednesday.

Georgetown, Tex., April 16.—The last trainload of meal fed cattle for this season will be shipped from here Wednesday, and there will be no grass beef cattle to ship this summer on account of drouth. The supply of beef cattle on hand to be fed next winter on cottonseed meal is 25 per cent, less than last year. Prominent cattlemen do not attribute the rise in beef to any combination but to the supply of cattle, which has fallen off greatly during the past two years on account of the drouth.

THAT BIG DRILL IN MEMPHIS.

Lieut.-Gen. Schofield Agrees to be Present.

Memphis, April 15.—A private telegram received here announces the acceptance by Lieut-Gen. Schofield, U. S. A., of the invitation to attend the Inter-State Drill and Encampment to be held here in May. The Secretary of War has agreed to furnish one company from each corps of the service and a band, provided transportation is arranged by the officers of the drill. Steps have already been taken to comply with this condition, and the attendance of a liberal representation of regulars is assured.

BIG STEAMER ST. PAUL

Has at Last Been Successfully Launched at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, April 10.—The big steamer St. Paul, which disappointed so many persons on March 25 by refusing to budge from the ways, was successfully launched at 1:05 this afternoon at Cramps shipyard in the presence of nearly 20,000 persons. There was not a hitch in to-day's arrangements. The steamer was christened by Miss Frances E. Gilscom, daughter of the president of the International Navigation Company. The launching was witnessed by the governor, the members of both branches of the legislature and all of the city officials.

NOT ACCEPTABLE TO ENGLAND.

The Answer of Nicaragua to Her Ultimatum.

London, April 16.—The Globe this afternoon says that the answer of Nicaragua to the ultimatum of Great Britain regarding the expulsion of Minister Hatch, British consular agent, from Nicaraguan territory is not acceptable to the British government and that steps to enforce the ultimatum will be taken immediately.

AT ADLAI'S HOME.

The Republicans Win a Sweeping Victory.

Bloomington, Ill., April 16.—The municipal election to-day was a clean sweep for the Republicans, who elected the mayor and all six aldermen. Edgar A. Heafer was elected Mayor by 1,500 majority, the largest majority the city ever gave a candidate of any party. The council now stands: Mayor and eleven aldermen, Republican! one alderman, Democrat.

Cuticura SOAP

Purifies and Beautifies the Skin by restoring to healthy activity the CLOGGED, IRRITATED, INFLAMED, SLUGGISH, or OVERWORKED PORES.

Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world. Price 25c. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is safe, reliable and effectual because of the stimulating action which it exerts over the nerves and vital powers of the body, adding tone to the one and inciting to renewed and increased vigor the slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this healthful stimulation and increased action the CAUSE of the Pain is driven away, and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the Ready Relief is so admirably adapted for the Cure of Pain and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day. Instantly

STOPS PAIN

allays Inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or mucous membranes. 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

SILVER DOLLAR DICK

Demolishes the President in a Few Long Words.

Lebanon, Mo., April 16.—Hon. R. P. Bland was seen at his home yesterday and interviewed relative to President Cleveland's letter. Mr. Bland was shown the salient feature of the President's letter and said, after perusing it carefully: "Mr. Cleveland, unfortunately for himself, his party and his country, from the beginning of his administration draws the line sharply between the friends of bimetallism and gold monometallism. In doing so he has forced upon the country a state of affairs that is intolerable to the masses of our people.

"Gold monometallism is a stench to the nostrils of plain people. The gold standard may do for the bondholders and the bankers, but the sufferings of the industrial masses consequent from silver demonetization will not be endured longer without a struggle, the like of which this country has not seen since the late civil war.

"Mr. Cleveland must remember that this crystallization and combination of the gold standard sentiment and methods has brought disaster to the people of all gold standard countries and this policy is now ruining this country. It is this state of things that has made his administration hateful to the masses of the American people.

"Mr. Cleveland's insinuations that the advocates of silver restoration are based on wicked and unpatriotic purposes, may do for those whose environments are such as to prevent them from seeing and knowing the utter poverty and distress that is prevailing among the masses of the people, but those who live in the midst of this distress and see daily that the people are suffering will repel with scorn such insinuations."

MORRISON SPEAKS OUT.

He Partially Agrees With the Letter of the President.

St. Louis, April 16.—Col. W. R. Morrison, of Illinois, member of the Interstate commerce commission and prospective candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, agrees with the President that the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this country at the rate of 16 to 1, in the absence of an international agreement, would mean silver monometallism for the United States. He further agrees with the President that the line of battle is being drawn between the forces of a safe currency on the one side and those of silver monometallism on the other side, but he finds fault with the President's letter, believing that it lacks candor. He thinks Mr. Cleveland should have told the country what he meant by a safe currency. This term "safe currency" is one based on gold monometallism.

SOMETHING ABOUT IRON ORE.

Between 4,000,000 and 4,500,000 Sold So Far for Lake Shipment.

Chicago, April 15.—A local paper says: Between 4,000,000 and 4,500,000 gross tons of iron ore have been sold thus far for lake shipment during the coming season.

The total production in the lake region for the year is variously estimated at from 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 tons. There is a marked difference of opinion between the ore men and vessel men as to the lake rates, at which this vast business will be carried and the contest between shippers and carriers will be sharply waged from the beginning to the end of the season. Very little soft coal from Ohio and Pennsylvania has yet been sold for shipment as compared with the sales last year at this time. The opinion prevails that the first trips will be made at the lowest rates of the season, and that coal freights will then improve until a paying basis is reached.

MUCH DREADED ARMY WORM

Has Created Great Havoc Down in Kentucky.

Russellville, Ky., April 15.—The much-dreaded army worm has made its appearance in this and many of the surrounding counties. There are millions of them and they are making a clean sweep of everything green that lies in their way. They have devasted fields of young corn and clover and hundreds of plant beds have been literally eaten up—not a sprig of the tobacco plants being left.

Some of the farmers have re-sowed their beds and it will throw their crops late. Farmers are ditching against the worms and bushels of them have been killed. The greatest surprise to the farmers is that these worms have made their appearance so early. It has been fourteen years since the army worms were so numerous in this section as they now are, and they have arrived six weeks earlier than on their former visit.

EXCITEMENT IN SIOUX CITY

Over the Report That Titles to City Property Are Worthless.

Sioux City, April 15.—Great excitement has been caused here by the belief among property holders that the titles to all the property in the business part of the city are defective. According to the records, the original plat is situated on section 16, while in reality the town is in section 18.

All the descriptions in the deeds of the property are consequently worthless. The trouble is further complicated by the failure of Henry Alden, the founder of the town, to sign the plat, and the omission of the surveyor who laid out the place, to survey it to correspond with the government survey. There is talk of an effort by the original owners to force all the present occupants of the property to vacate. An interesting litigation is in prospect.

UNDER PROTECTION OF DEPUTIES

All the Mines on the Wheeling Division Will Start Up.

Pittsburg, April 16.—Nearly all the mines on the Wheeling division of the B. & O. will start up to-day with negroes under the protection of deputy sheriffs. The mines to be started are Floersh im's, Finleyville; Boyle Bros.', Hackett mines, D. M. Anderson's Venitia; and Eclipse, Venitia.

The negroes are being brought in from West Virginia and North Carolina. The miners have issued a call for a delegate convention here on April 19 to take steps towards collecting the seven cents a ton from the working miners for the benefit of the strikers.

SITUATION IS ALARMING.

Iowa Officers Are Calling for More Troops.

Ottumwa, Ia., April 15.—The coal mining situation at Cincinnati, Ia., is growing alarming. The miners congregated there say they will get the Cincinnati men out at all hazards. Major General Prime and Adjutant General Prime, of the state militia, are on the ground and have asked the governor for more troops. The sheriff is swearing in deputies on all sides. It is understood the miners have 20 Winchesters and dynamite bombs. At Forbush a number who have gone back to work are also in danger.

Money, Crops, Trade.

MERCANTILE AGENCY REPORTS.

Aspect for Better Business is Gradually Improving.

New York, April 13.—R. G. Dunn & Co's. weekly review of trade says:

Progress toward better business continues, but it is slow and meets many obstacles. In speculation aspects and in wholesale demand for goods, the week shows improvement. Money markets are undisturbed, and a little more active. But among the chief obstacles is the anxiety of operatives to secure better wages, even while many manufacturing works are running without profit, and others at the risk of loss. In a number of establishments better wages have been conceded, thus increasing the purchasing power of the people, but strikes have largely overbalanced settlements, several of importance having thrown about 12,000 workers out of employment this week.

Retail trade has improved on the whole since March, as the approach of Easter brings more business, but distribution to individual consumers still lags behind purchases of jobbers and such demand for products as springs from building and other investments looking into the future. Crop prospects will greatly affect the course of trade for some months, and the government report had little influence to discourage. For consumers the worst feature is the rapid advance in meats.

For the first time in a long period, prices of commodities average a shade higher than a year ago, and in Great Britain also, owing to different causes, a slight advance occurred in March. On both sides of the ocean, the lowest level ever known may naturally be followed by some rise. Cotton is on both sides more buoyant than anything else except meats and petroleum here, crude oil having risen to $1.80, the highest price for over seventeen years. Nothing supports the advance except the impression that the next crop will be short, for receipts are large, and about 150,000 bales more than the largest crop ever grown, have already come into sight this year. Wheat has yielded nearly a cent, although Atlantic exports for two weeks have been 3,706,643 bushels, flour included, against 3,599,688 last year, with Western receipts only 2,088,467 against 4,223,434 last year. Receipts of corn are about half, and exports about a fifth of last year's.

Decrease in receipts of cattle are exaggerated, 659,406 having arrived at Chicago, against 769,543 to date last year, and the prevalent opinion is that Western packers are helping nature to some extent.

Sales of wool are particularly interesting, amounting for the week to 6,-030,200 pounds, and for five weeks previous to 25,621,200 against 25,277,676 in the same weeks of 1892. In brief, sales are close to the quantity required for a full consumption and the long delay in placing orders and the lateness of the season make the proportion of mills at work larger than usual. No improvement in prices appears, and domestic wool does not respond to recent advances in foreign markets.

The low price encouraged manufacturers to compete much more vigorously with the foreign goods of many kinds than they had expected, and for the medium and cheaper grades of goods they have more than the usual demand, because purchases of consumers have for two years been comparatively small. The better goods fare not so well, foreign competition being more effective, but there is a good demand for dress goods. In cottons continued strength appears with further occasional advances of a quarter and an eighth in print cloths, and the aggregate is fair. Many agents are sold well ahead.

Failures for the week were 207 in the United States against 218 last year, and 27 in Canada against 34 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, April 13.—Bradstreet's Financial Review says:

Speculation continues to be mainly professional, and is subject to changeable conditions which that implies. There has been no great activity and the influence of the Stock Exchange holiday on Friday, supplementing the practical suspension of business at London over Easter Sunday, tended, at the close of the week to still further restrict the volume of trading. Fluctuations have been irregular, but in spite of moderate declines in certain portions of the list, the undertone continues strong, and there was a disposition to rally prices on any slight favorable development.

CONDITION OF WHEAT.

What the Agricultural Department Says of the Winter Supply.

Washington, April 11.—The April report of the statistician of the department of agriculture makes the average condition of winter wheat on the first of April 81.4, against 86.7 last year. It was 77.4 in 1893, 81.2 in 1892, and 96.9 for the year 1891. The average for rye is 87. The averages of wheat for the principal states are: New York, 92; Pennsylvania, 92; Kentucky, 86; Ohio, 86; Michigan, 78; Indiana, 83; Illinois, 87; Missouri, 85; Kansas, 53; Nebraska, 45; California, 94.

Generally the past winter has been hard on wheat. The fall of 1894 was a dry one, and not favorable in many states either to germination or to the maintenance of the vitality of the plant.

The spring has also been droughty over extensive areas. Much good, however, has been produced by the rains in the latter part of March, particularly in the states of Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Iowa. Moderate rains also fell in Nebraska and South Dakota. It is reported, however, that the soil was so dry and had suffered so long from drought that it will require much heavier rains to produce any permanent effect.

The average date of seeding for the whole country was October 9. Very little damage from the Hessian fly is reported.

The condition of farm animals together with estimated losses will be given as usual in the forthcoming April bulletin.

POINTS OF ACCUMULATION.

Reports as to the Changes in Available Stocks.

New York, April 10.—Special cable and telegraphic advices to Bradstreet's covering principal points of accumulation in the United States, Canada and Europe, together with the supply afloat for Europe from all sources indicate the following changes in available stocks last Saturday as compared with the preceding Saturday:

Available supplies, both coasts United States and Canada, east Rocky mountains, wheat decrease, 2,-310,000; United States, Pacific coast, wheat increase, 116,000; total decrease wheat stocks both coasts, 2,194,000.

Afloat for and in Europe, wheat, increase, 3,384,000. Total decrease world's available wheat, 1,810,000. United States and Canada, east Rocky mountains, corn, decrease, 573,000; Pacific coast, increase 579,000. Leading decrease of available wheat stocks last week, not reported in the official visible supply, include the following: 484,000 bushels in Northwestern interior elevators; 58,000 bushels in Chicago private elevators; 34,000 bushels at Omaha; 31,-000 bushels at Newport News, and 30,-000 bushels at Port Huron.

The only corresponding increases were few in number, the most notable being: 24,000 bushels in Milwaukee private elevators; 20,000 bushels each at Ogdensburg and Fulton, N. Y.

NEBRASKA CROP BULLETIN.

The Season Opens Early With Little Normal Precipitation.

Omaha, April 10.—The Nebraska weather crop bulletin yesterday says:

The season opens rather early with less than the normal precipitation; since the first of January the deficiency ranged from less than half an inch in the western part of the state to near an inch in the northeast and two in the north and east. Seeding is well advanced; most of the wheat is in the ground and in the southwest part of the state most of the oats. while in the northern part about half of the oats have been sown.

There was some damage done by high winds uncovering small grain that had been sown, but in general the comparatively dry condition of the seed bed when most of the grain was sown, followed by a thorough saturation from recent rains, have afforded most favorable conditions possible for the small grain. In many counties there will be a smaller acreage than usual of small grain and an increased acreage of corn on account of scarcity of seed wheat and oats.

OHIO'S CROP REPORT.

The Condition of Wheat is 18 Per Cent Below Average.

Columbus, April 10.—The following estimates are compiled from returns made by the regular township crop correspondents of the department of Agriculture, and represents conditions as they appeared on the first day of April. Every section of the state is represented in the returns and the averages made by townships and counties and then